


Buds of Promise



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BUDS OF PROMISE:

A COLLECTION OF

NEW HYMNS AND TUNES

FOR THE

SABBATH-SCHOOL AND HOME CIRCLE.

BY H. F. WIGHT.

PUBLISHED BY
WHITE, SMITH, AND PERRY,
298 AND 300, WASHINGTON STREET,
BOSTON.

PREFACE.

THE author and compiler of this new edition of public prayer has been connected with Sabbath-schools for many years, and having during that time led many thousands of children in song, begs leave to offer the "Book of Promise" to the Sabbath-schools as a result of much care and labor, confident that the Master especially will commend it to their favor.

A prize was offered for the four best Hymns sent in by our own writers, and these, with many other Hymns, from English and American authors, are embodied in the work. Hoping that the divine blessing will attend these Children's Songs, the little book is respectfully submitted.

H. F. WIGHT.

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NEW TYPESETTER, BY J. FRANK GRAY, JR. CHICAGO, ILL.

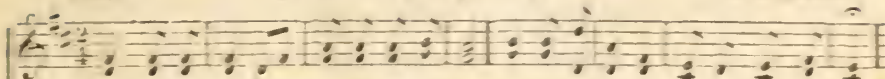
BUDS OF PROMISE



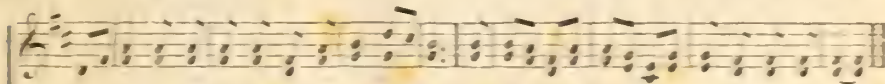
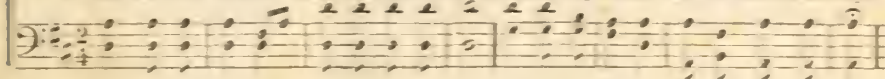
Lively.

PRaise Ye The Lord.

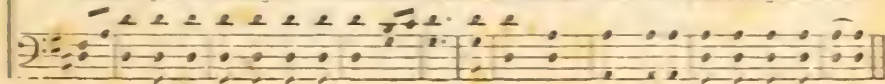
H. F. WIGHT.



1. Praise ye the Lord, ye bright celestial throng, Sun, moon, and stars, begin the loud - ly song;
2. And shall not children with their voices try To thank and praise and bless the Lord most high?



Ye spheres, spheres harmonic on the angel - train, The heaven's wide arches reverberate the strain.
We will, yes, while angels lean from heav'n to hear, and the him - self breathe a gracious ear.



1 God's hand that saves, is kind, but rough, His methods just, but rude; Frail, shrinking

The first system of musical notation is in 3/4 time, featuring a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

nature cries 'Enough!' Yet proves the Lord is good. The chiselled stone, had it a voice, Would

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

say, 'You hurt me sore;' The sculptor seeks its perfectness, And trims it more and more—

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The word "RIT." is written above the final measure of the treble staff.

Composed and harmonized by Master HANDEL POND, aged 11 years.

1 When I by faith on Pisgah stand, What wonders greet the eye! Beneath I view the
2 I see the hills of Canaan rise From verdant plains below, While far a-way, in

promised land, Where Jordan's waters lie.
azure skies, Are mountains capp'd with snow.

3 I view the paths the Saviour trod,
Where with his chosen few,
He taught he was the Son of God,
And came his will to do.

4 I see him come as Zion's King,
And many throng his way;
I hear their loud hosannas ring—
Hail to Messiah's day!

GOD'S WAYS.—(Concluded from opposite page.)

2 Until by dint of strokes and blows,
The shapeless mass appears
Symmetric, fair, and beautiful,
To stand a thousand years.
The beaten sheaves, all threshed and bruised
And trampled under feet,
Yield forth, when tribulation's o'er,
Their grains of golden wheat.

3 Out of the crushed and mangled grapes
Comes forth the sparkling wine;
If heaven but be my home at last,
Be such experience mine!
Kept while thy furnace, heated white,
Shall purge the dross away;—
Thy judgments, Lord, are true and right,
And brighten day by day.

THE ROYAL DIADEM.

Words by REV. ELIAS NASON.

Music by HENRY F. WIGHT.

1 Have you heard the sweet sto - ry, more preeious than gold, Of the babe in the
2 Do you know how he hushed the wild waves of the sea, And from dangers ap-

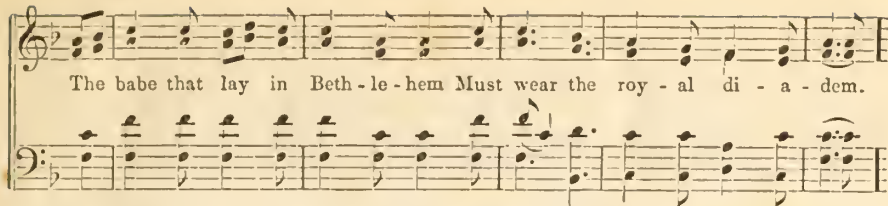
man - ger, by sag - es fore - told? We have heard the sweet sto - ry, and
pall - ing the peo - ple set free? Yes, we know the great sto - ry, and

joy - ous we sing, Ho - san - na to Je - sus, Re - deem - er and King!
joy - ous we sing, Ho - san - na to Je - sus, Re - deem - er and King!

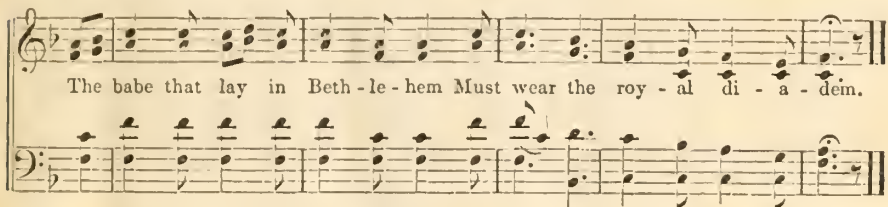
THE ROYAL DIADEM. CONCLUDED.

7

CHORUS.



The babe that lay in Beth-le-hem Must wear the roy-al di-a-dem.



The babe that lay in Beth-le-hem Must wear the roy-al di-a-dem.

3.

And don't you remember how tender and kind
He was to the children, the poor and the blind?
O yes! we remember and joyous we sing
Hosanna to Jesus, Redeemer and King!

Chorus.

The Friend that was so dear to them
Must wear the royal diadem.

4.

And was it not sweet in the temple to hear
The chorus of children so loud and so clear?
Aye, sweet was the chorus and with them we sing
Hosanna to Jesus, Redeemer and King!

Chorus.

Let heaven and earth bring rarest gem
To deck his royal diadem.

JESUS, TENDER SHEPHERD.

DR. E. R. BLANCHARD.

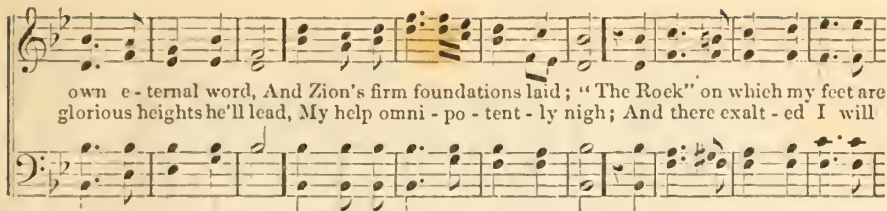
1 Je - sus! ten - der Shepherd, hear me! Bless thy lit - tle lamb to - night!
 2 All this day thy hand has led me, And I thank thee for thy care;
 3 Let my sins be all for - giv - en! Bless the friends I love so well!

Through the dark - ness be thou near me, Watch my sleep till morn - ing light.
 Thou hast clothed me, warmed and fed me— Lis - ten to my eve - ning prayer.
 Take me, when I die, to heav - en, Hap - py there with thee to dwell.

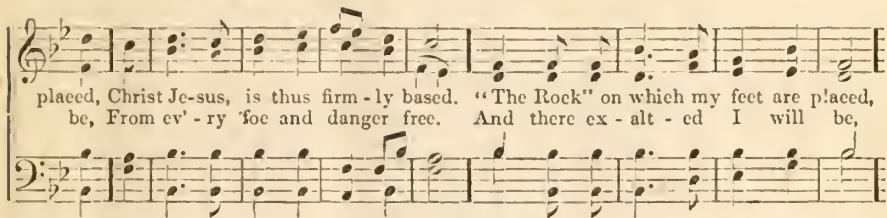
THE STRONG DEFENCE.

HENRY F. WIGHT.

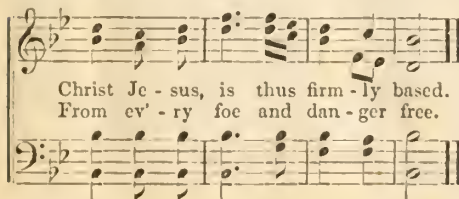
1 He is "my Rock," the mighty Lord On whom my ev'ry hope is stayed—Firm as his
 2 "My fortress" in the hour of need, When dangers thiek around me fly; Far up its



own e - ternal word, And Zion's firm foundations laid ; " The Rock " on which my feet are
glorious heights he'll lead, My help omni - po - tent - ly nigh ; And there exalt - ed I will



placed, Christ Je - sus, is thus firm - ly based. " The Rock " on which my feet are placed,
be, From ev' - ry foe and danger free. And there ex - alt - ed I will be,



3.
" My Tower " of strength ! I look among
Thy proud, high battlements, and see
That I am safe. " My Buckler " strong
Can well protect and keep me free ;
Thou hast encompassed me around,
With bulwarks high and depths profound.
Thou hast encompassed, &c.

TRUST IN GOD.

Words by CAROLINE A. HAYDEN.

W. F. HEATH.

Moderato.

1 Trust not pleasure's sy - ren voice, When she tempts thee most beware! Of - ten
2 Tempt not fate! one truant step May beyond redemption lead; Trust in

mp Rit. a tempo. Cres.

shoals and sunken rocks Lie beneath a surface fair, Honied words and radiant
God, and he will help, Ev - er in thy greatest need; In their pleasure or their

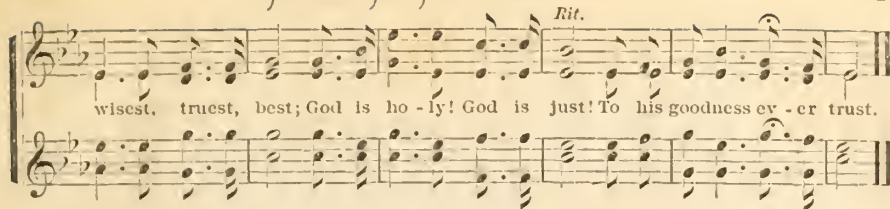
Rit. CHORUS. a tempo.

smile, Often trusting hearts beguile. Look to Him for strength to test What is
pain, None have ev - er called in vain.

TRUST IN GOD. CONCLUDED.

11

Rit.

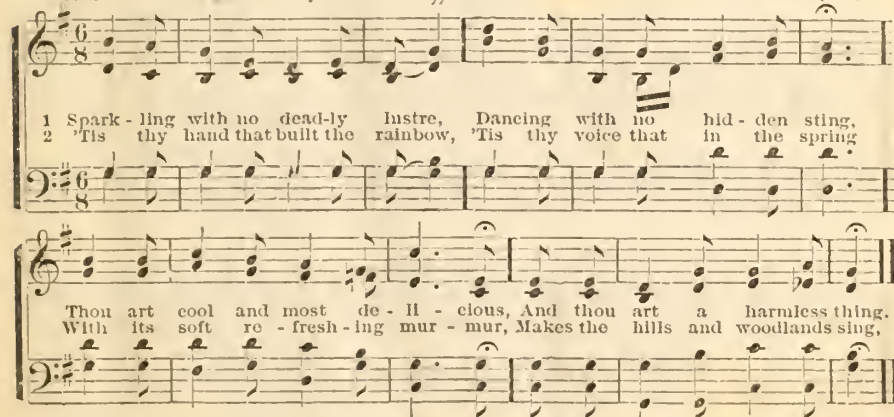


wisest, truest, best; God is ho - ly! God is just! To his goodness ev - er trust.

Words from the "NATION" by A. L. T.

WATER.

H. F. W.



1 Spark - ling with no dead - ly lustre, Dancing with no hid - den sting,
2 'Tis thy hand that built the rainbow, 'Tis thy voice that in the spring

Thou art cool and most de - li - cious, And thou art a harmless thing.
With its soft re - fresh - ing mur - mur, Makes the hills and woodlands sing,

3. As you pass all nature freshens,
And the meadows grow more green;
And the berries ripe the soonest,
Where thy shining form is seen.

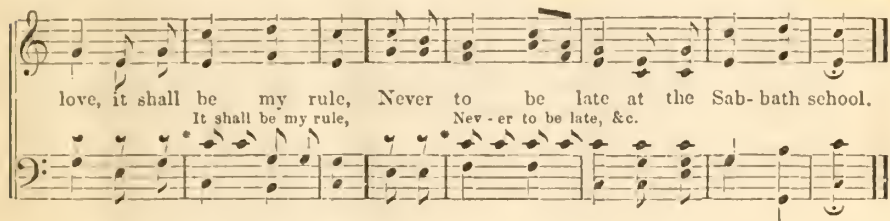
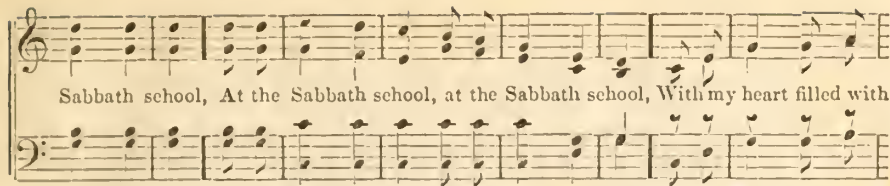
4. In the clouds, you float above us,
With the river seek the sea,
And old ocean's solemn music —
Is an anthem sung by thee.

1 I'll a - wake, and to school, on the Sab - bath morn, For 'tis bet - ter to
2 I will al - ways be there, while sing - ing and prayer, And the word of the

SEMI-CHO. TUTTI. SEMI-CHO. TUTTI.
learn than to play or scorn, And that I may im - prove, it shall be my rule,
Lord made plain I can hear; And on pur - pose to learn, it shall be my rule,

SEMI-CHORUS. CHORUS.
Nev - er to be late at the Sabbath school.—At the Sabbath school, at the

☞ Let the tenor be sung by a part of the children where this mark (*) occurs.



3.

I'll away to the school the Saviour to praise,
 To hear of his love and learn of his ways;
 For it is my delight, and shall be my rule,
 Never to be late at the Sabbath school.

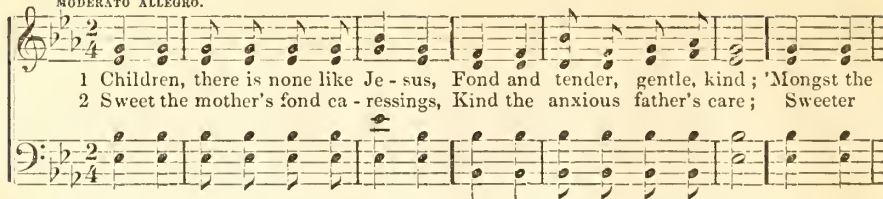
Cho.—At the Sabbath school, &c.

4.

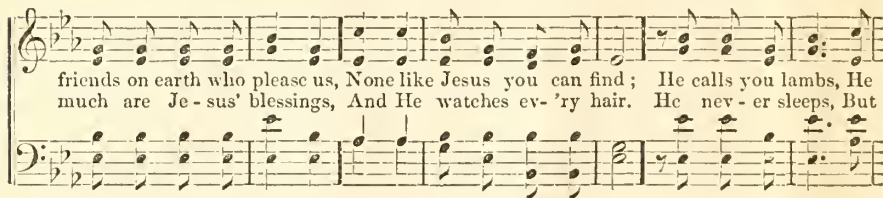
Now, patrons and friends, we appeal unto you,
 To help our dear children their way to pursue;
 While memory shall last, this shall be our rule,
 To bless you for supporting our Sabbath school.

Cho.—At the Sabbath school, &c.

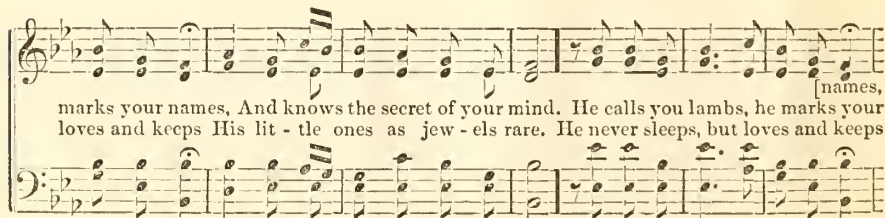
MODERATO ALLEGRO.



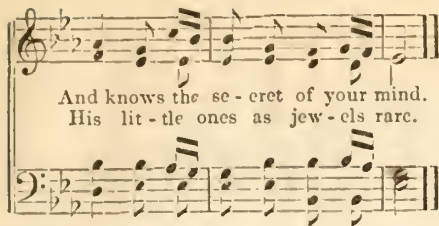
1 Children, there is none like Je - sus, Fond and tender, gentle, kind ; 'Mongst the
2 Sweet the mother's fond ca - ressing, Kind the anxious father's care ; Sweeter



friends on earth who please us, None like Jesus you can find ; He calls you lambs, He
much are Je - sus' blessings, And He watches ev - 'ry hair. He nev - er sleeps, But



marks your names, And knows the secret of your mind. He calls you lambs, he marks your
loves and keeps His lit - tle ones as jew - els rare. He never sleeps, but loves and keeps



3 Tend'rest mothers may forsake you,
Pitying fathers be unkind ;
Then it is that Christ will take you,
And to His fond bosom bind.
He'll never leave
His lambs to grieve,
Forgotten, helpless, weak and blind.

4 See your gentle Shepherd's meekness,
When young children to Him came,
How He smiled upon their weakness,
Cast on men's rebukes His blame.
Yes, children dear,
You need not fear,
Your Saviour's love is still the same.

5 Spake the Lord to those around Him,
"Heaven's kingdom is of such ;"
Men, not children, sold and bound Him ;
Children lov'd and praised Him much.

They ran to meet,
To sing and greet,
And gain the Son of David's touch.
6 Pleasing are your smiles and gladness
In the sight of your best Friend ;
Dread to grieve Him, lest His sadness
Bring your pleasures to an end ;
But come what will,
Cling to Him still,
And henceforth to His voice attend.

7 If you saw a dear friend weeping
O'er your foolish, sinful ways,
Would you not resolve on keeping
From such faults on future days,
And grieve to see
His misery ?
So Jesus weeps, when one lamb strays.

8 Sin to you must be as hateful
As it is in Jesus' sight ;
Strive to love Him, and be grateful,
Try to think and do what's right,
And He will give
You grace to live
And walk as children of the light.

9 Ready thus for Christ's appearing,
Lambs He'll gather to His rest,
And be seen to heaven bearing
All His children to His breast.
No sin, no sorrow,
No night, no morrow,
But day eternal—joys the best.

1 When o'er earth is break - ing Ro - sy light and fair, Morn a - far pro - claimeth,
2 In the Sabbath school-room, As we join in prayer, Ev' - ry fall - ing ac - cent

Sweetly, "God is there." When the spring is wreathing Flowers, rich and rare, On each
Tells us, "God is there." Kindly, teachers point us, With regard and care, To the

leaf is writ - ten, "Nature's God is there."
heavenly mansion, Say - ing, "God is there."

- 3 Let us learn those lessons
Taught us everywhere;
And if sin assail us,
Think that "God is there."
Then, at last, with angels,
Ever bright and fair,
Singing glorious anthems,
We'll see "God is there."

17

1 Dear Je - sus, ev - er at my side, How loving must thou be, To leave thy home in
2 I cannot feel thee touch my hand With pressure light and mild, To cheek me as my
3 And when, dear Saviour, I kneel down, Morning and night to prayer, Something there is with-

heav'n to guard a lit - tle child like me. Thy beau - ti - ful and shining face I
moth - er did, When I was but a child. But I have felt thee in my thoughts, Re -
in my heart, Which tells me thou art there. Yes, when I pray, thou prayest too—Thy

The first system of the musical score for 'The Bird Song' is written on a single five-line staff. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#), indicating the key of D major. The melody is composed of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some notes beamed together. The system concludes with a double bar line.

see not, though so near; The sweetness of thy soft low voice, I am too deaf to hear.
buk - ing sin for me; And when my heart loves God, I know The sweetness is from thee.
prayer is all for me; But when I sleep, thou sleepest not, But watchest patiently.

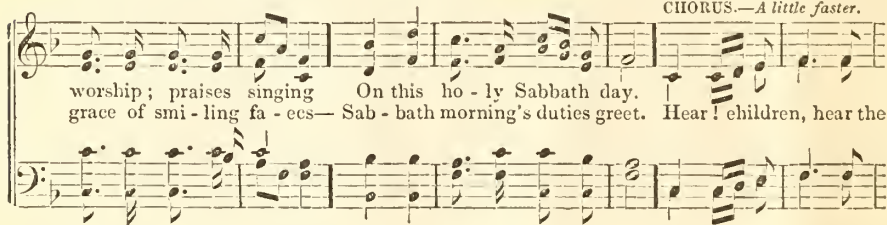
SCHOOL-BELLS RINGING.

Words and Music by
HENRY F. WIGHT.

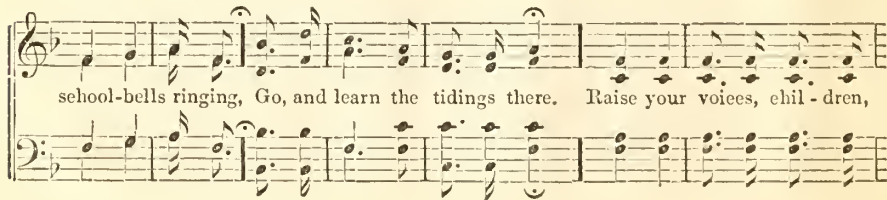
MODERATO.



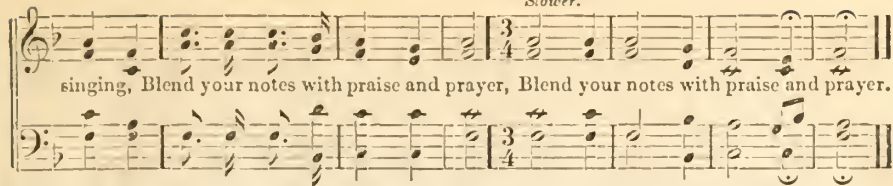
1 Hark! the Sabbath bells are ringing, Children, haste, their call o - bey; Go, and
2 Haste, be ear - ly in your places, In your old ae - cused seat; With the

CHORUS.—*A little faster.*


worship; praises singing On this ho - ly Sabbath day.
grace of smi - ling fa - ces— Sab - bath morning's duties greet. Hear! children, hear the



school-bells ringing, Go, and learn the tidings there. Raise your voices, chil - dren,

Slower.

singing, Blend your notes with praise and prayer, Blend your notes with praise and prayer.

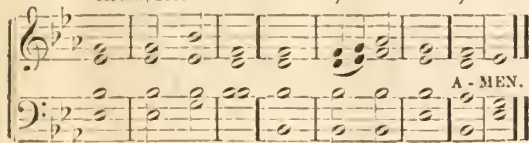
- 3 Let us then be up and doing,
For your heavenly home prepare,
Nurse the buds of goodness blooming
With the grace of constant prayer.—CHO.

- 4 Hark! the Sabbath bells are ringing,
Pleasing monitors are they;
Let us, heartfelt praises singing,
Holy keep this Sabbath day.—CHO.

Words from "CHILD'S PAPER,"
March, 1866.

CHILD'S PETITION.

H. F. W.



A - MEN.

- 1 Before I close my eyes in sleep,
Lord, hear my | evening | prayer,
And deign a helpless child to keep
With thy pro- | tection | care.
- 2 Though young in years, I have been taught
Thy name to | love and | fear;
Of thee to think with solemn thought,
Thy goodness | to re- | vere.

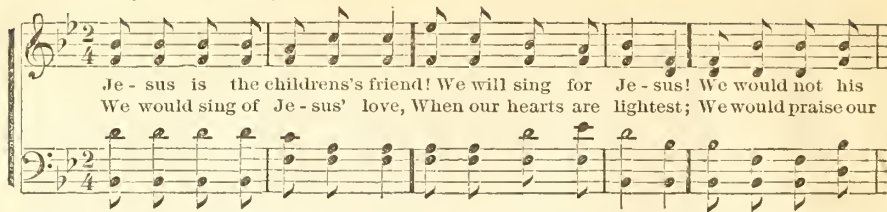
- 3 That goodness gives each simple flower
Its scent, and | beauty | too,
And feeds it in night's darkest hour
With heaven's re- | freshing | dew.
- 4 Nor will thy mercy less delight
The infant's | God to | be,
Who through the darkness of the night
For safety | trusts to | thee.
- 5 O, mayst thou guard with gracious arm
The couch where- | on I | lie
And keep a child from every harm
By thy all- | watchful | eye.
- 6 For night and day to thee are one,
The helpless | are thy | care;
And for the sake of thy dear Son
Thou hearest an | infant's | prayer.

AMEN.

SWEETLY SING FOR JESUS.

Words by T. D. MILLER, M. D.

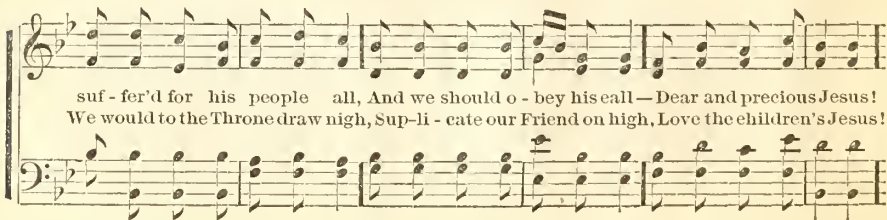
H. F. W.



Je - sus is the childrens's friend! We will sing for Je - sus! We would not his
We would sing of Je - sus' love, When our hearts are lightest; We would praise our

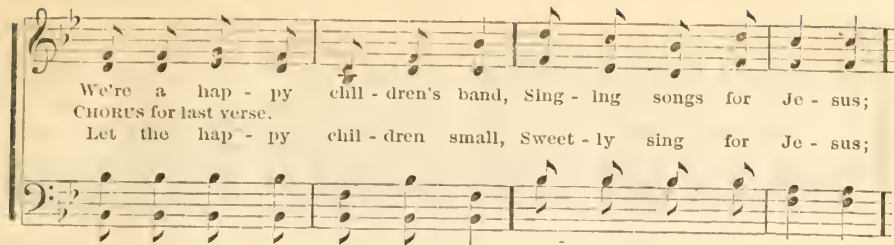


grace of - fend, Loving, gra - cious Je - sus; Oh! he loves the children small—
Friend a - bove, When the days are brightest; But when clouds ob - scure the sky,

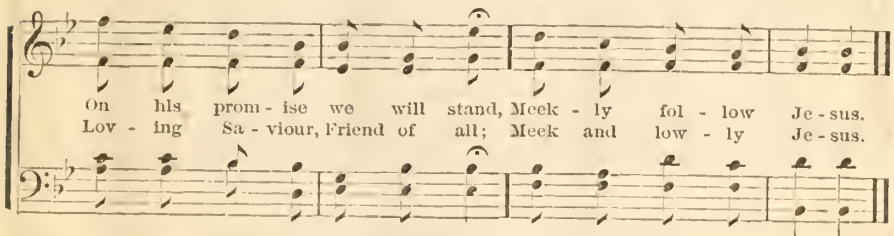


suf - fer'd for his people all, And we should o - bey his call—Dear and precious Jesus!
We would to the Throne draw nigh, Sup - li - cate our Friend on high, Love the children's Jesus!

CHORUS.



We're a hap - py chil - dren's band, Sing - ing songs for Je - sus;
 CHORUS for last verse.
 Let the hap - py chil - dren small, Sweet - ly sing for Je - sus;



On his prom - ise we will stand, Meek - ly fol - low Je - sus.
 Lov - ing Sa - viour, Friend of all; Meek and low - ly Je - sus.

Once he tost them in his arms,
 Ever loving Jesus;
 Smiled upon each infant's charms.
 Lowly, contrite Jesus;
 Bld his servants suffer all
 To obey the Saviour's call—
 Scorning not the children small,
 Noble, gracious Jesus.

We are sweetly singing now
 For our precious Jesus;
 To his praise we meekly bow,
 Fallen, lowly Jesus;
 If our hearts are free from sin,
 We the Crown of Life can win,
 Every child will enter in
 To the courts of Jesus!

LET EVERY HEART REJOICE AND SING.

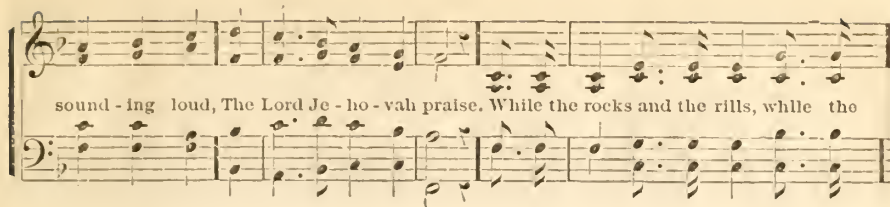
Allegretto.

Arranged from "SACRED STAR" by permission.

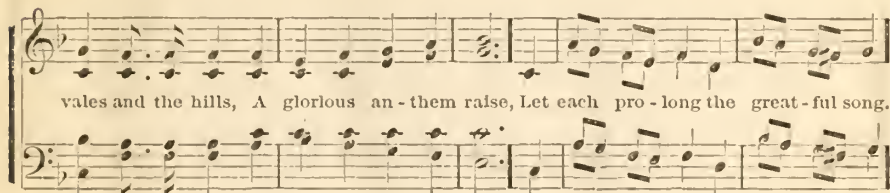
1 Let eve - ry heart re - joice and sing, Let cho - ral an - thems rise,
2 He bids the sun to rise and set, In heaven his power is known;

Ye rev - 'rand men and chil - ren bring to God your sae - ri - fice.
And earth sub - dued to him shall yet bow low be - fore his throne.

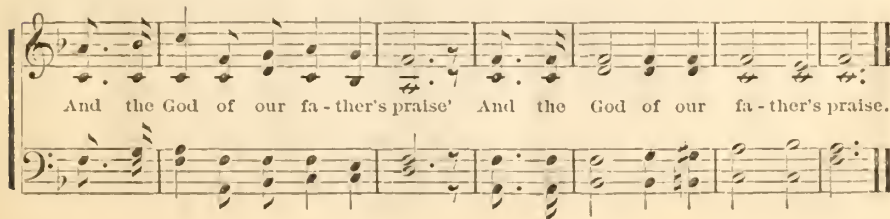
For he is good, the Lord is good, and kind are all his ways, With songs and honors



sound - ing loud, The Lord Je - ho - vah praise. While the rocks and the rills, while the



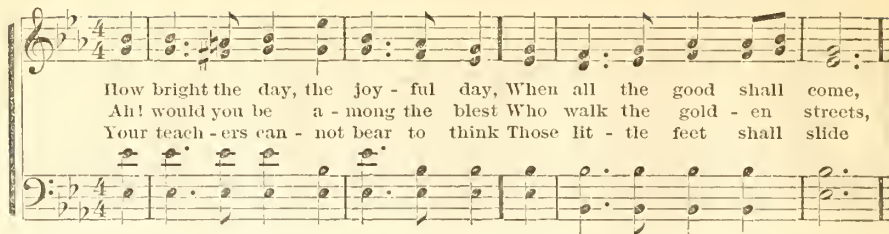
vales and the hills, A glorious an - them raise, Let each pro - long the great - ful song.



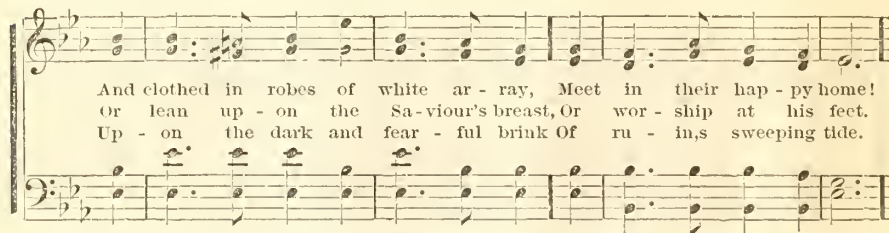
And the God of our fa - ther's praise' And the God of our fa - ther's praise.

MEET ME IN HEAVEN.

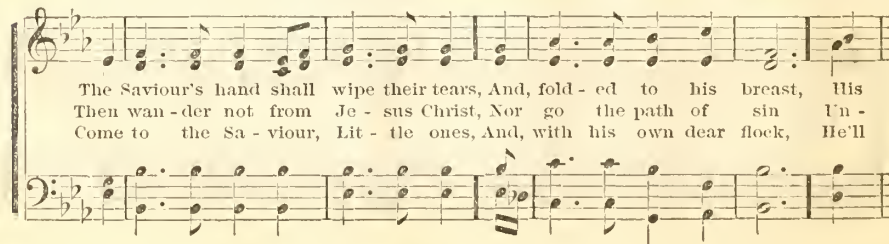
HENRY F. WIGHT.



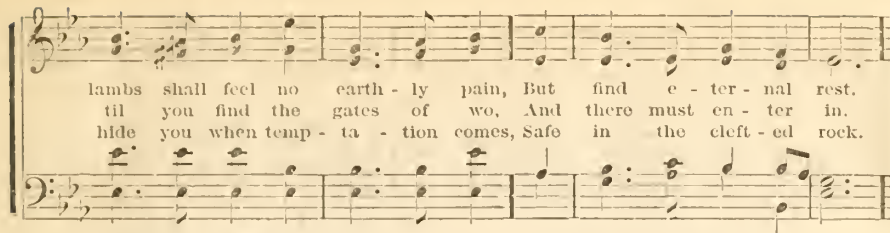
How bright the day, the joy - ful day, When all the good shall come,
Ah! would you be a - mong the blest Who walk the gold - en streets,
Your teach - ers can - not bear to think Those lit - tle feet shall slide



And clothed in robes of white ar - ray, Meet in their hap - py home!
Or lean up - on the Sa - viour's breast, Or wor - ship at his feet.
Up - on the dark and fear - ful brink Of ru - in, s sweeping tide.

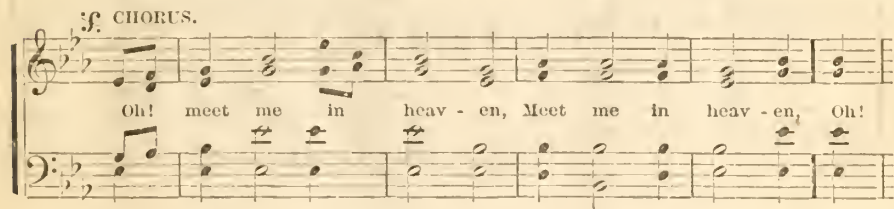


The Saviour's hand shall wipe their tears, And, fold - ed to his breast, His
Then wan - der not from Je - sus Christ, Nor go the path of sin Un -
Come to the Sa - viour, Lit - tle ones, And, with his own dear flock, He'll

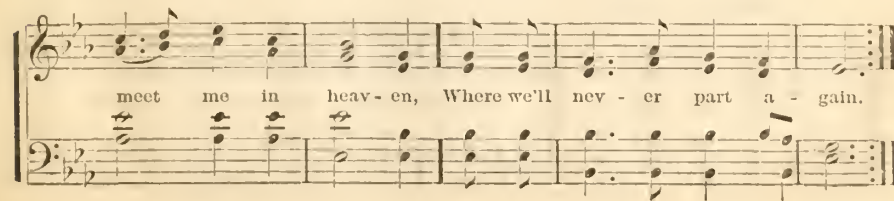


lamb's shall feel no earth - ly pain, But find e - ter - nal rest,
til you find the gates of wo, And there must en - ter in.
hide you when temp - ta - tion comes, Safe in the cleft - ed rock.

CHORUS.



Oh! meet me in heav - en, Meet me in heav - en, Oh!



meet me in heav - en, Where we'll nev - er part a - gain.

BEAUTIFUL STORY OF JESUS.

DUET. *Allegro.*

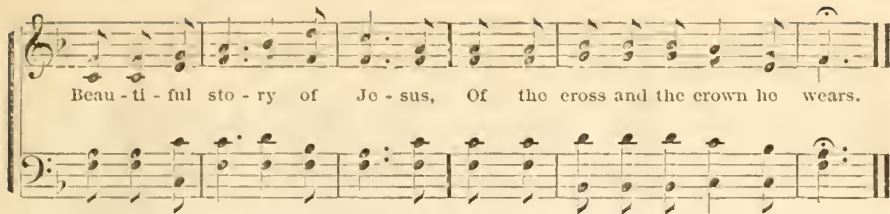
H. F. WIGHT.

How beau - ti - ful the sto - ry Of Je - sus and his love! -

Of how he sits in glo - ry At God's right hand a - bove.

CHORUS. *Lively.*

Beau - ti - ful sto - ry of Je - sus, Of the cross and the crown he wears,



Beau - ti - ful sto - ry of Je - sus, Of the cross and the crown he wears.

2 Our Saviour was an infant,
Like finest ones of earth;
Implicitly obedient
To her who gave him birth.
CHO.

3 'Twas not for parents only
Such tender love he showed:
The poor, deserted, lonely,
He sought in their abode.
CHO.

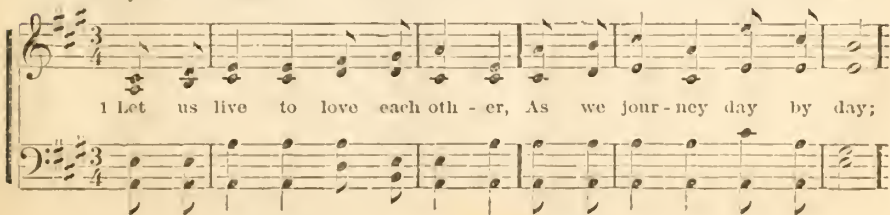
4 Just now he calls the weary,
And says, "I'll give you rest;"
And to the youth "Come early;
For spring-time is the best."
CHO.

5 Then let us be like Jesus,
So humble, loving, mild:
He ever will dwell with us,
Though but the merest child.
CHO.

LET US LIVE TO LOVE EACH OTHER.

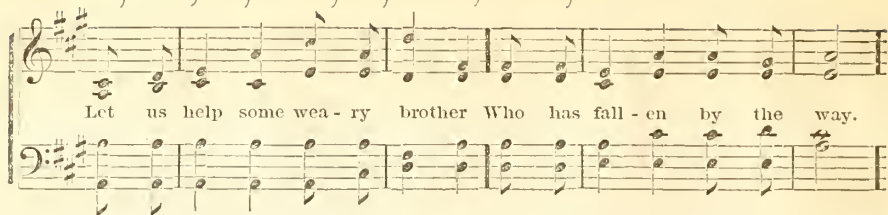
Words by Geo. S. Green.

H. F. W.



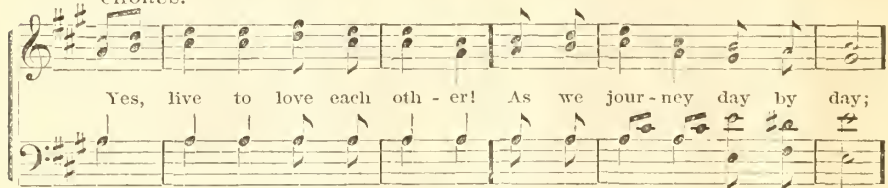
1 Let us live to love each oth - er, As we jour - ney day by day;

LET US LIVE TO LOVE EACH OTHER. CONCLUDED.



Let us help some wea - ry brother Who has fall - en by the way.

CHORUS.



Yes, live to love each oth - er! As we jour - ney day by day;



Live to help some fal - len broth - er, Sick, and wea - ry by the way.

2 Let us live to learn each other
 Something noble, something kind;
 All that's sinful let us smother;
 With Satan leave it all behind.

CHO.

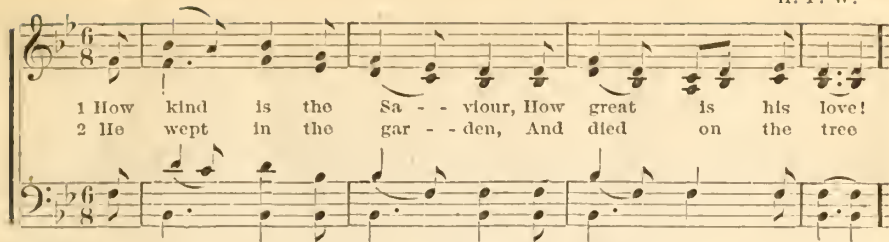
Let us live to love each other,
 And the holy God above us;
 3 Praying for each weary brother,
 Toiling up the hill beneath us.

CHO.

HOW KIND IS THE SAVIOUR.

29

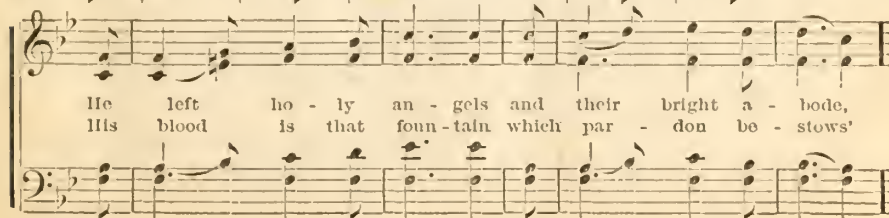
H. F. W.



1 How kind is the Sa - - vlour, How great is his love!
2 He wept in the gar - - den, And died on the tree



To bless lit - - tle chil - dren, he came from a - bove;
To o - - pen a foun - tain for sin - ners like me.



He left ho - ly an - gels and their bright a - bode,
His blood is that foun - tain which par - don be - stows'

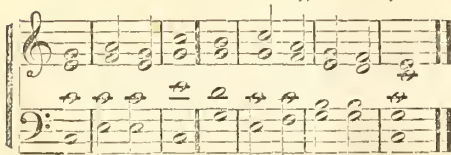
HOW KIND IS THE SAVIOUR. CONCLUDED.



To live here with chil - dren, and teach them the road.
And clean - ses the foul - est where - ev - er it flows.

- 3 He went back to glory, but left us his word,
Which oft from our teachers and pastors we've
[heard;
He sends forth his spirit our hearts to inflame
With joy in his service and love to his name,
- 4 He's now with his father, and sits on his throne,
And thousands of voices more sweet than our
[own,
The voices of angels who dwell with him there,
In praises unceasing his goodness declare.

WITH TEARFUL EYES.



- 1 With tearful eyes I look around,
Life seems a dark and | stormy | sea;
Yet, 'midst the gloom, I hear a sound,
A heavenly | whisper, | 'Come to | me.'
- 2 It tells me of a place of rest —
It tells me where my | soul may | flee;
Oh! to the weary, faint, oppressed,
How sweet the | bidding, | 'Come to | me.'

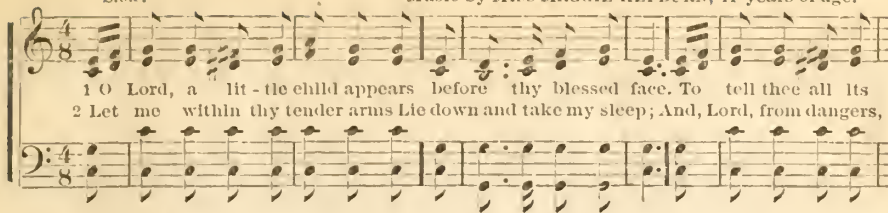
- 3 When nature shudders, loth to part
From all I love, en- joy, and | see;
When a faint chill steals o'er my heart,
A sweet voice | utters, | 'Come to me.'
- 4 Come, for all else must fail and die.
Earth is no resting | place for | thee;
Heavenward direct thy weeping eye,
I am thy | portion. | 'Come to | me.'
- 5 O voice of mercy! voice of love!
In conflict, grief and | ago- | ny,
Support me, cheer me from above!
And gently | whisper, | 'Come to | me.'

THE CHILD'S PRAYER.

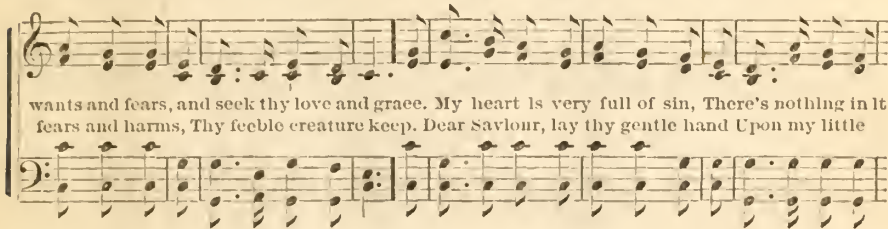
31

Slow.

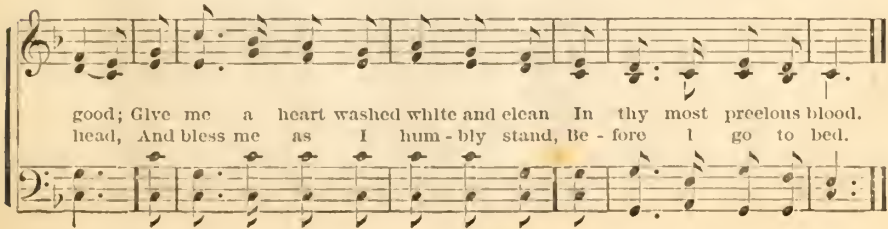
Musie by Miss MAGGIE HEPBURN, 11 years of age.



1 O Lord, a lit - tle child appears before thy blessed face. To tell thee all its
 2 Let me within thy tender arms Lie down and take my sleep; And, Lord, from dangers,



wants and fears, and seek thy love and grace. My heart is very full of sin, There's nothing in it
 fears and harms, Thy feeble creature keep. Dear Saviour, lay thy gentle hand Upon my little



good; Give me a heart washed white and clean In thy most precious blood.
 head, And bless me as I hum - bly stand, Be - fore I go to bed.

VICTORY!

Words by L. C. Mc'KINSTRY.

Music by A. T. GORHAM
From "PILGRIM PRAISES" by permission.

The first system of the song features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and common time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staffs.

We're fight-ing for vict-'ry, our flag we'll un-furl; The
We'll en-ter the eon-flit and face ev-'ry foe. Sing -

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staffs.

focs who op-pose us, surely will fail; We nev-er will fal-ter nor
ing sweet-ly of vict-'ry as onward we go: All sin that enslaves us

The third system concludes the song. The melody ends with a final note on a whole note in the treble staff, and the bass staff also concludes with a whole note. The lyrics are written below the staffs.

trem-ble nor quail, With Je-sus our captain we're sure to pre-vail.
we'll fight and o'er-come That we may in bright E-den at last find a home.

CHORUS.

Vic - to - ry! vic - to - ry! Vic - to -

Vic - to - ry! vic - to - ry! vic - to - ry! vic - to - ry! Vic - to -

ry! vic - to - ry! We nev - er will fal - ter, nor

ry! vic - to - ry! vic - to - ry! vic - to - ry! We nev - er Will fal - ter nor

trem - ble nor quail, For with Je - sus our Cap - tain we're sure to pre - vail.

tremble, &c.

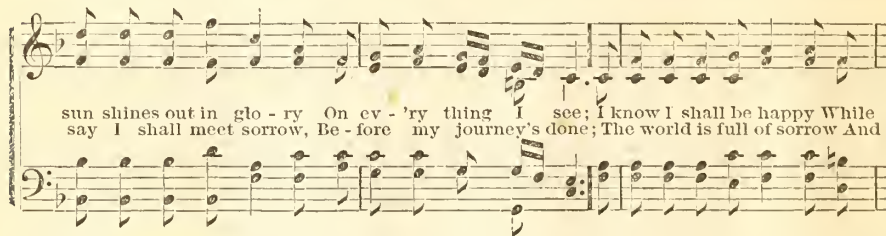
J'LL FOLLOW JESUS.

A. T. GORHAM.

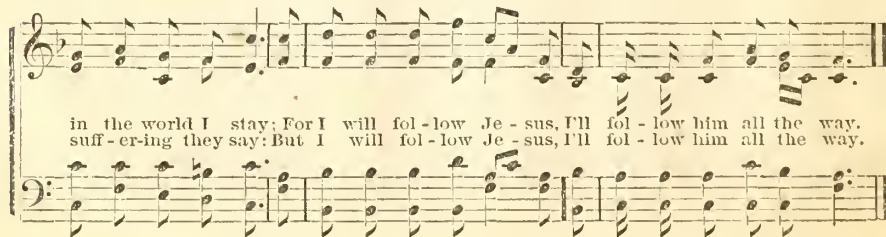
From "PILGRIM PRAISES" by permission.



1 The world looks ve - ry lov - ly And full of joy to me; The
2 I'm but a lit - tle pil - grim, My jour - ney's just be - gun; They



sun shines out in glo - ry On ev - 'ry thing I see; I know I shall be happy While
say I shall meet sorrow, Be - fore my journey's done; The world is full of sorrow And



in the world I stay; For I will fol - low Je - sus, I'll fol - low him all the way.
suff - er - ing they say; But I will fol - low Je - sus, I'll fol - low him all the way.

I'LL FOLLOW JESUS. CONCLUDED.

35

CHORUS.

1st DIVISION.

2nd DIVISION.

I'll fol - low him all the way, I'll fol - low him all the way,

f Tutti.
I'll fol - low Je - - sus, fol - low him all the way.
I'll fol - low, fol - low, follow, Je - sus all the way.

3 Then, like a little pilgrim,
Whatever I may meet,
I'll take it, joy or sorrow,
And lay at Jesus' feet.
He'll comfort me in trouble;
He'll wipe my tears away;
With joy I'll follow Jesus,
I'll follow him all the way.

CHO.

4 Then trials cannot vex me,
And pain I need not fear;
For when I'm close by Jesus,
No evil can be near.
And 'till I reach the city,
Where shines eternal day,
I'll closely follow Jesus,
I'll follow him all the way.

CHO.

Words by H. BUCKLEY.

D. CLARK.

1 True wisdom is to know and do The perfect will of God; That perfect will he
2 To know the blessed Bible, then, Shall be my heart's delight; I'll prize it more than
3 O may the Spir-it be my guide, That I may know the truth, And help me walk in

CHORUS.

has revealed In his most ho - ly word. I would be wise, I would be wise, And
earthly store, And search it with my might.
wisdom's ways, While I am yet a youth.

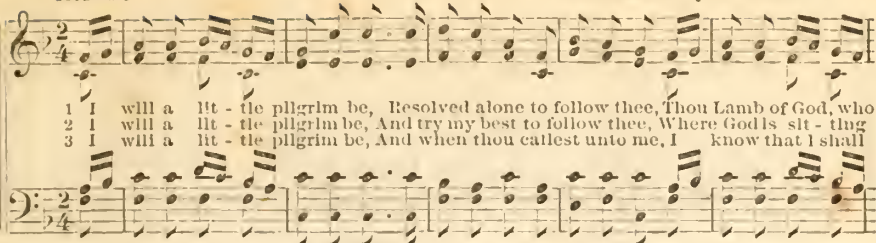
walk the way of peace; I'll seek it then with all my heart, And never, ne - ver cease.

LITTLE PILGRIM.

37

Words and Musle by W. F. HEATH.

Moderato

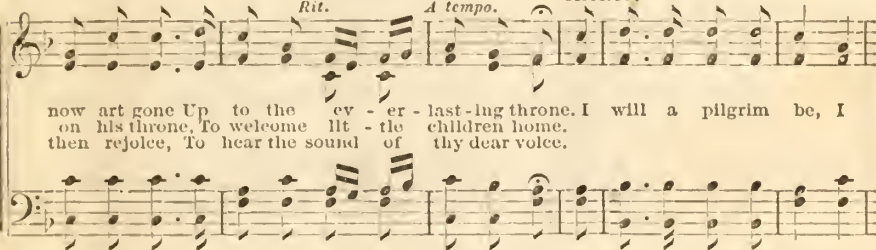


1 I will a lit - tle pilgrim be, Resolved alone to follow thee, Thou Lamb of God, who
2 I will a lit - tle pilgrim be, And try my best to follow thee, Where God is sit - ting
3 I will a lit - tle pilgrim be, And when thou callest unto me, I know that I shall

Rit.

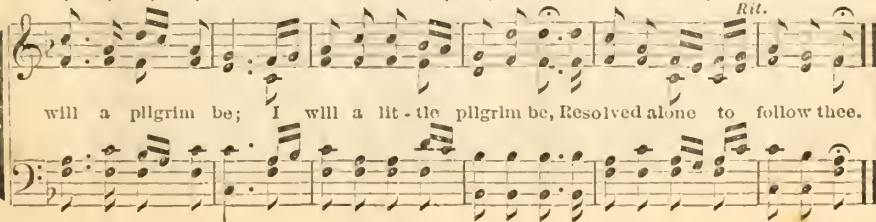
A tempo.

CHORUS.



now art gone Up to the ev - er - last - ing throne. I will a pilgrim be, I
on his throne, To welcome lit - tle children home.
then rejoice, To hear the sound of thy dear voice.

Rit.



will a pilgrim be; I will a lit - tle pilgrim be, Resolved alone to follow thee.

Words by H. BUCKLEY.

H. NEWELL.

1 The blessed ho - ly Bi - ble, My guide shall ever be: It is the word of
 2 To learn its ho - ly precepts shall be my soul's delight; I'll wear its heavenly
 3 He calls for lit - tle children, And blesses such as come; O come and join his

CHORUS.

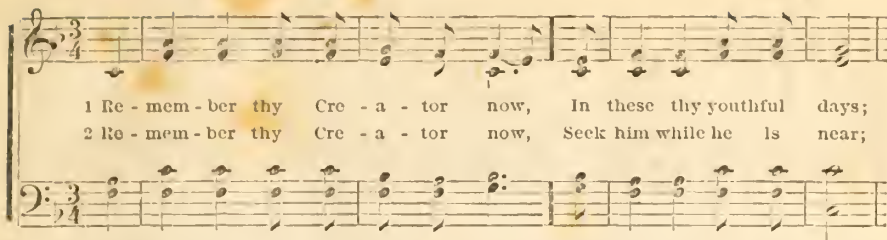
Je - sus, Who died on Calva - ry O let us be disciples, And heed the gospel
 armor, And all its battles fight.
 ar - my, And share a blissful home.

rule, Christ maketh wise the sim - ple, Come, join the Sun - day school,

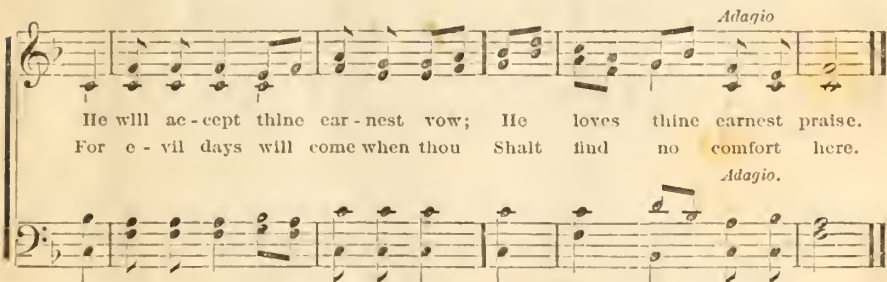
REMEMBER THY CREATOR NOW.

39

H. F. W.



1 Re - mem - ber thy Cre - a - tor now, In these thy youthful days;
2 Re - mem - ber thy Cre - a - tor now, Seek him while he is near;



Adagio

He will ac - cept thine ear - nest vow; He loves thine earnest praise.
For e - vil days will come when thou Shalt find no comfort here.

Adagio.

3.
Remember thy Creator now,
His willing servant be;
Then, when thy head in death shall bow
He will remember thee.

4.
Almighty God! our hearts incline
Thy heavenly voice to hear;
Let all our future days be thine,
Devoted to thy fear,

STAND FIRM MY SOUL.

Allegro.

From "SACRED STAR" by permission.

Stand up, my soul, be brave and strong! O, nerve thee for the fight!

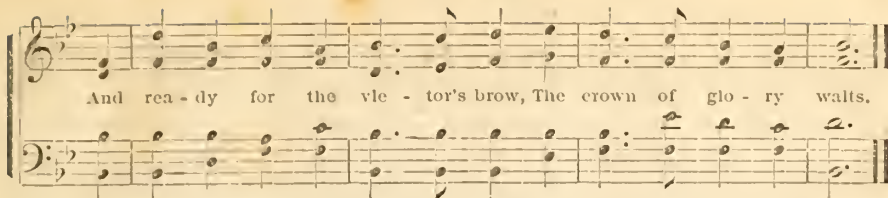
The first system of the musical score is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

The bat - tle shall be hard and long, But Christ shall give thee night.

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

Stand firm: the light is shi - ning now from Beu - lah's gol - den gates.

The third system concludes the piece. The lyrics are printed below the notes.



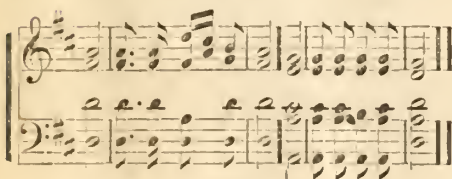
2.
Stand up, my soul, be brave and true!
Nor fear to face the foe;
The Saviour shall thy strength renew
With every valient blow.
Strike at the myrmidons of sin!
Strike! for thy cause is just!
Strike! for the vic'try thou shalt win,
If in the Lord thou trust.

8.
My soul, my soul, be firm and brave
O, falter not, my soul!
If danger come the Lord shall save,
Who can all things control.
Stand up, my soul, for truth and right!
Yet take no fame to thee;
Not in thine own but Jesus' might,
A conqueror thou shalt be.

SHALL WE MEET THE DEAR ONES?

Words by GEO. S. GREEN.

H. F. W.



DUET. 1.
Shall we meet the dear ones
As we | near the other | shore?
Shall we know and love them, |
Parting never | more?

Chorus to 1st verse.

Yes, yes, we know we'll meet them.
And their | smiling faces | know,—
And with joyous words shall greet them,
For the | Bible tells us | so.

2nd verse. DUET.

Shall we meet the blessed Jesus
When life's | trials all are o'er? |
Shall we know him in that Kingdom,
Which shall | last forever | more?

Chorus to 2nd verse.

Yes, yes, we shall meet them;
All the | dear ones saved a | bove—
Meet and sing the Eternal praises;
Of a | Saviour's dying | love.

LESSONS OF THE LILLIES.

Words by R. F. FULLER, Esq.

H. F. WIGHT.

Allegretto

1. Why is the lil - y made so white, To bloom in bright ar - ray?

The first system of music is written on a grand staff with a treble and bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the notes.

— The hearts, that love it, to in - cite To wash their sins a - way.

The second system of music continues the melody and bass line from the first system. It features a repeat sign at the end of the first measure of the treble staff. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Why breathes it on the balm-y gale A love - ly re - do - lence?

The third system of music continues the melody and bass line. It features a repeat sign at the end of the first measure of the treble staff. The lyrics are written below the notes.



2.

Why, in the cultivated soil,
 Unfolds it late and slow?
 — To teach us patiently to toil
 Till Christian graces grow.
 When we have waited for the flowers,
 Why is their bloom so brief?
 — Because, in this poor life of ours,
 We all fade like a leaf.

3.

Why, from the buried germs of earth,
 Do lilies rise again?
 — Because death is another birth
 Of weal or woe to men.
 Shall we come forth, in garments clad
 Of lily-white array;
 In our regeneration glad,
 As children of the day?

A LIBERTY SONG.

1.

"A shout, a shout, from sea to sea,
 A song from shore to shore;
 The chain is riven, the slave is free,
 Free to be bound no more.
 A shout, a shout, the night is gone,
 The clouds have passed away,
 The glories of temperance sun
 Pour forth in floods of day.

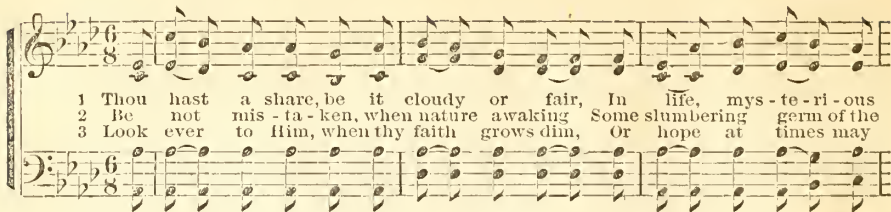
2.

A shout, a shout of triumph now,
 The victory is ours;
 Not gained by sword or battle bow,
 But love's superior powers.
 A shout, a shout, from sea to sea.
 A song from shore to shore,
 Ten thousand deathless souls are free —
 Free to be bound no more."

NEVER FORGET TO WATCH AND PRAY.

Words by CAROLINE A. HAYDEN.

W. F. HEATH.



1 Thou hast a share, be it cloudy or fair, In life, mys-ter-i-ous
2 Be not mis-ta-ken, when nature awaking Some slumbering germ of the
3 Look ever to Him, when thy faith grows dim, Or hope at times may



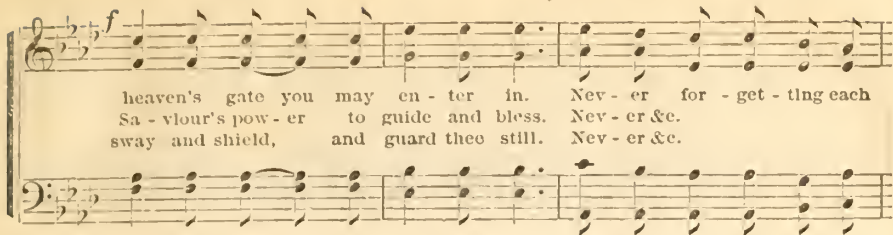
life; A - like its blessings and burdens to bear, Its
soul; Second the ef - fort with purpose un - shaken, Un -
fail; Thou shalt slake thy thirst from the foun - tain's brim, And



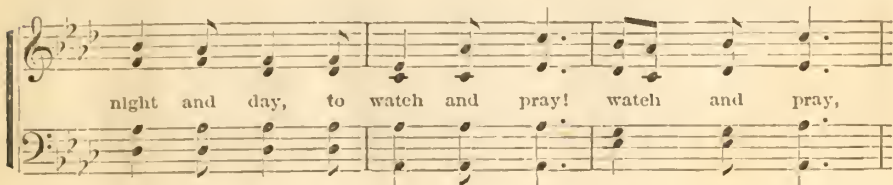
hap-pi-ness, care and strife, And many a battle to fight with sin, E'er at
bi-as'd by outward con-trol, With never a fear as you onward press, Of the
weather the roughest gale, If true to thy-self and the mighty will, Which can

NEVER FORGET TO WATCH AND PRAY. CONCLUDED. 45

mf

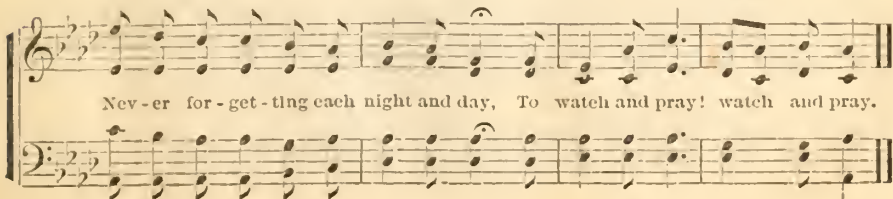


heaven's gate you may en - ter in. Nev - er for - get - ting each
 Sa - vour's pow - er to guide and bless. Nev - er &c.
 sway and shield, and guard thee still. Nev - er &c.



night and day, to watch and pray! watch and pray,

Rit.



Nev - er for - get - ting each night and day, To watch and pray! watch and pray.

PRAISE THE LORD, O MY SOUL.

Moderato.

Arranged by H. F. WIGHT.

The musical score is arranged in three systems, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 2/4. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style with many chords. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

Praise the Lord, O my Soul, While I live will I praise the Lord, Praise the Lord,

O my soul. While I live will I praise the Lord. Yea, as long as I have any

being, Will I sing praises, will I sing praises, will I sing praises unto my God,

PRAISE THE LORD, O MY SOUL. CONCLUDED.

47

pia. cres.

Yea, as long as I have an-y being, will I sing praises, will I sing praises,

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff in 2/4 time, with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody in the treble staff begins with a quarter rest, followed by eighth and quarter notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

f
will I sing praises un - to my God, Will I sing praises, will I sing praises,

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. It begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic marking. The treble staff features a series of eighth and quarter notes, while the bass staff continues with a steady accompaniment.

will I sing pral-ses un - to my God, A - men, A - men.

The third system concludes the piece. The treble staff ends with a double bar line. The melody for 'A - men' is written with a long note in the treble and a corresponding note in the bass. The bass staff continues with a final accompaniment.

CHRISTMAS HYMN.

Words by MISS A. M. DANA.

Music from "NASON'S VOCAL CLASS-BOOK."

Andante.

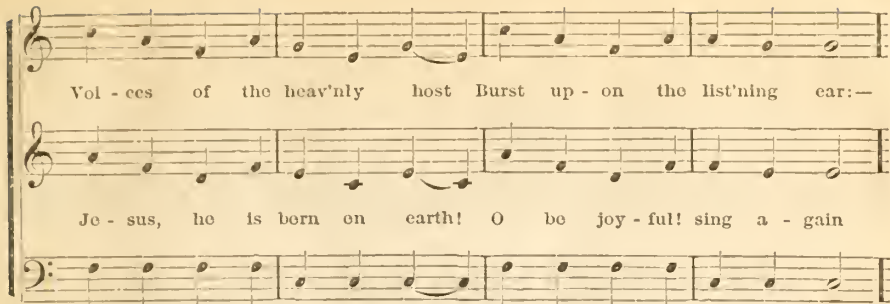
By permission.

1 In the East a wonder'us star, Star of Ja-eob doth a-rise;

2 "Christ is born!" the voice-s sing, "Haste ye peo-ple to a-dore;

Bring-ing hope to wait-ing hearts, Giv-ing light to long-ing eyes.

Crown him with your rich-est gifts, Bow be-fore him ev-er-more.



Vol - ees of the heav'nly host Burst up - on the list'ning ear:—

Je - sus, he is born on earth! O be joy - ful! sing a - gain

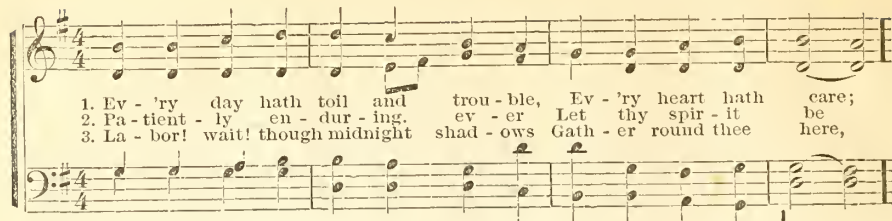
This musical system consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The middle staff is a treble clef with a similar melody. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics are written below the staves.



"Gle - ry be to God on high, Christ, the Fath - er's child, is here!

Gle - ry be to God on high! Peace on earth! Good will to men!


This musical system consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The middle staff is a treble clef with a similar melody. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics are written below the staves.



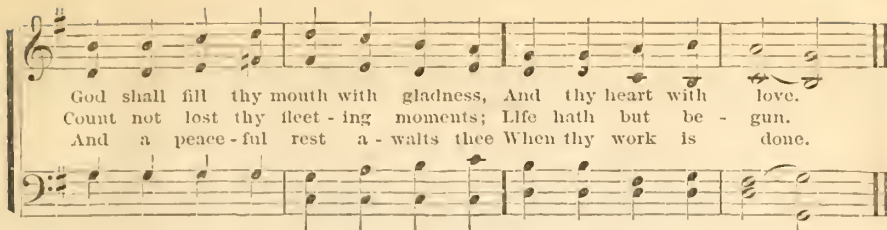
1. Ev - 'ry day hath toil and trou - ble, Ev - 'ry heart hath care;
 2. Pa - tient - ly en - dur - ing. ev - er, Let thy spir - it be
 3. La - bor! wait! though midnight shad - ows Gath - er round thee here,



Meek - ly bear thine own full meas - ure And thy broth - ers share.
 Bound by links that can - not sev - er To hu - man - i - ty.
 And the storm a - bove thee low - 'ring Fill thy heart with fear.



Fear not, shrink not, though the bur - den heav - y to thee prove;
 La - bor! wait! thy mas - ter suf - fer'd ere his work was done.
 Wait in hope! the morn - ing dawn - eth When the night is gone,



God shall fill thy mouth with gladness, And thy heart with love.
 Count not lost thy fleet-ing moments; Life hath but be-gun.
 And a peace-ful rest a-waits thee When thy work is done.

COME TO JESUS.

H. F. W.



1 Come to Je - sus—lit - tle sin - ner, Come to him this ve - ry day,
 2 Come to Je - sus—for he loves you. He's so great, and kind, and good;

Bend up-on your knees be - fore him, He will teach you how to pray.
 Come to Je - sus—he will wash you In his own most pre-cious blood.

LET US TRY TO BE GOOD.

A. T. GORMAN.

Arranged from "PILGRIM PRAISES" by permission.



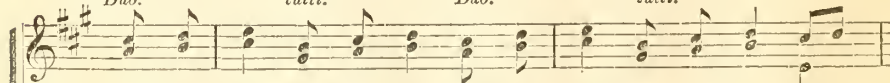
I We'll try to be meek, and we'll ever seek, The patience of Christ to show.



And we'll hum - bly pray that from day to day we may in that meekness grow.



CHORUS.

*Duo.**tutti.**Duo.**tutti.*

Then we'll try, yes, we'll try, ev - er try to be true, In



TRY TO BE GOOD, CONCLUDED.

53

Duo. *tutti.* *Duo.*

all God has giv - en us to do; Then we'll try, yes we'll try, ev - er

tutti.

try to be true, In all God has giv - en us to do.

2.

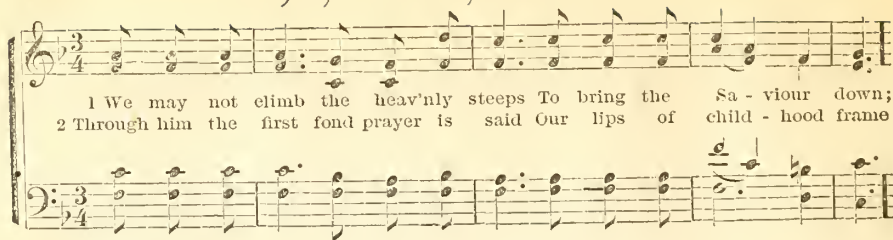
We'll try to be kind with a willing mind
For kindness will cheer the heart;
And we'll try to speak kind words to the weak,
And bid all their fears depart.

CHORUS.

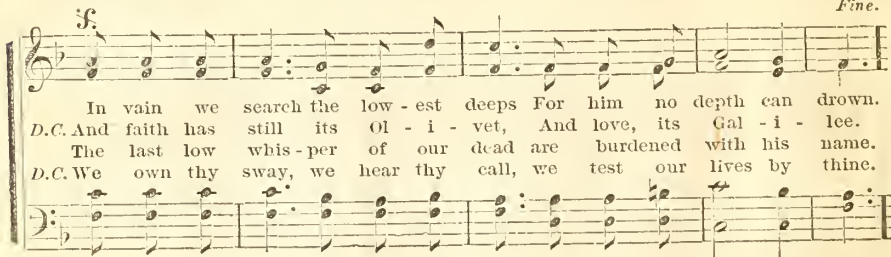
3.

We'll try to meet at Jesus' feet
Our Saviour to us so dear;
And we'll joyfully sing around our king
When we shall in heaven appear.

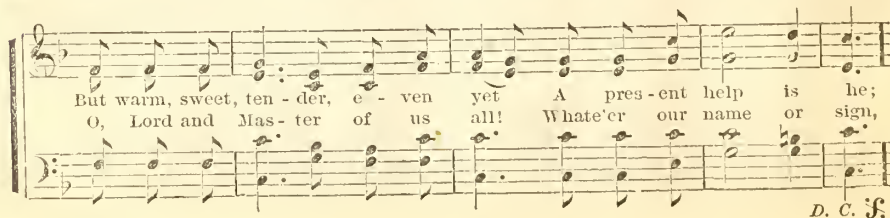
CHORUS.



1 We may not climb the heav'nly steeps To bring the Sa - viour down;
2 Through him the first fond prayer is said Our lips of child - hood frame

Fine.


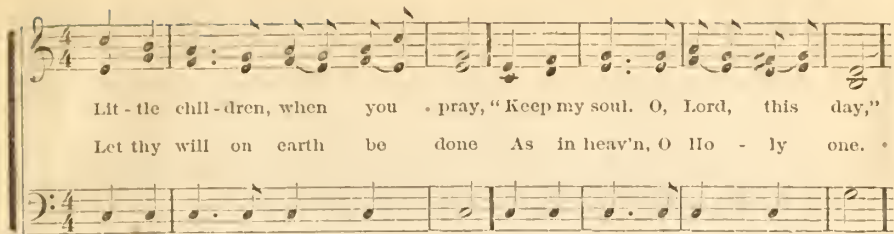
In vain we search the low - est deeps For him no depth can drown.
D.C. And faith has still its Ol - i - vet, And love, its Gal - i - lee.
The last low whis - per of our dead are burdened with his name.
D.C. We own thy sway, we hear thy call, we test our lives by thine.



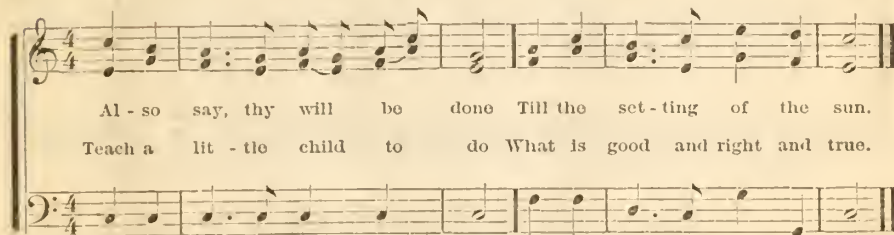
But warm, sweet, ten - der, e - ven yet A pres - ent help is he;
O, Lord and Mas - ter of us all! Whate'er our name or sign,

D. C. F.

Music by J. W. JONES.



Lit - tle chil - dren, when you . pray, "Keep my soul. O, Lord, this day,"
Let thy will on earth be done As in heav'n, O Ho - ly one. •



Al - so say, thy will be done Till the set - ting of the sun.
Teach a lit - tle child to do What is good and right and true.

2.

Teach my hands with patient skill
Day by day to do thy will;
Let my feet be swift to run
On thy errands, Blessed One.

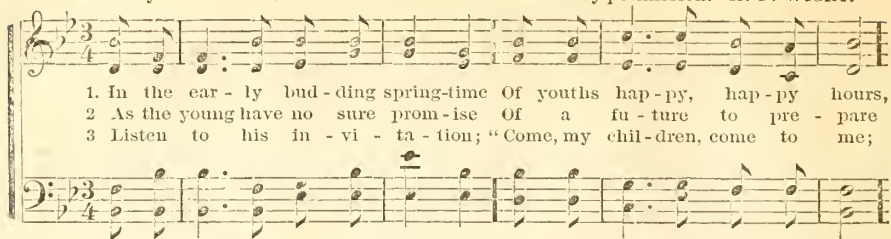
3.

Jesus, once a child, I pray,
Lead me in thy perfect way;
Fill my heart with truth and grace;
Bring me to behold thy face.

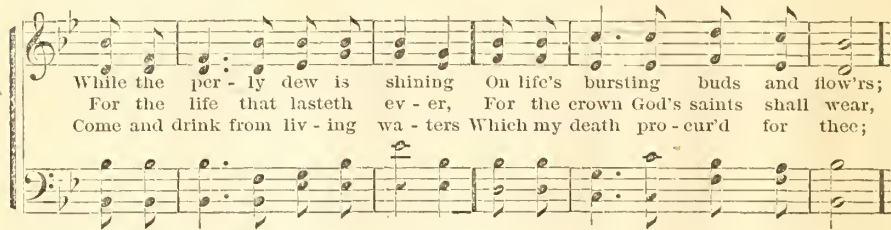
THE INVITATION.

Words by MISS L. N. CHAMBERLAIN.

Music by permission. H. F. WIGHT.

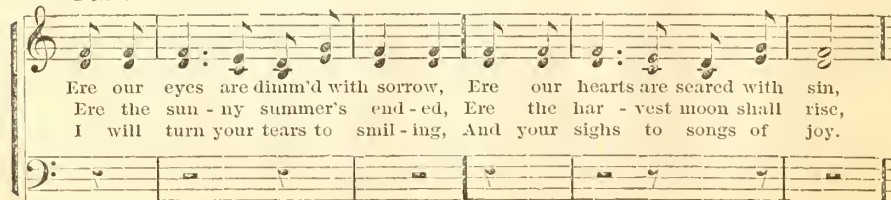


1. In the ear - ly bud - ding spring-time Of youths hap - py, hap - py hours,
 2 As the young have no sure prom - ise Of a fu - ture to pre - pare
 3 Listen to his in - vi - ta - tion; "Come, my chil - dren, come to me;

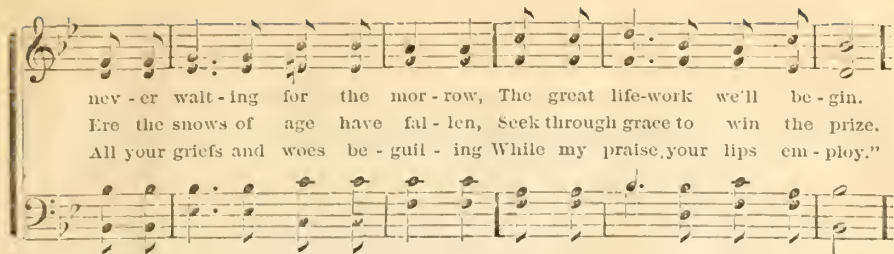


While the per - ly dew is shining On life's bursting buds and flow'rs;
 For the life that lasteth ev - er, For the crown God's saints shall wear,
 Come and drink from liv - ing wa - ters Which my death pro - cur'd for thee;

DUET.



Ere our eyes are dimm'd with sorrow, Ere our hearts are seared with sin,
 Ere the sun - ny summer's end - ed, Ere the har - vest moon shall rise,
 I will turn your tears to smil - ing, And your sighs to songs of joy.



nev - er wait - ing for the mor - row, The great life-work we'll be - gin.
Ere the snows of age have fal - len, Seek through grace to win the prize.
All your griefs and woes be - guil - ing While my praise, your lips em - ploy."

CHORUS.



Come with us and love the Sa - viour For his love is free - ly giv - en.



Ear - ly seek his blessed fa - vor, Ear - ly know your sins for - giv'n

THE JOY OF PARDON.

The following exquisit hymn was written by Augustus L. Hillhouse, of New England, who died near Paris, 1839. It has been seldom if ever surpassed in the English or any other language

Trio.

Music by M. KELLER.

Moderato. SOPRANIE.

ALTO. 1 Trembling before thine aw-ful throne, O Lord! in dust my sins I own,

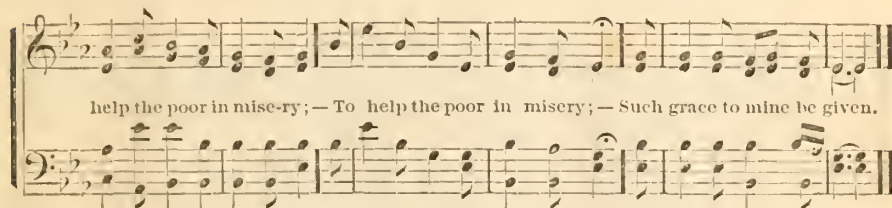
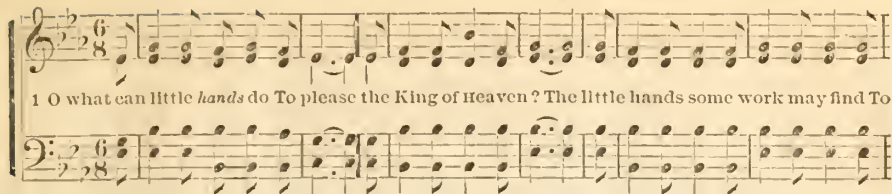
Jus-tice and mer-cy for my life Contend! O smile and heal the strife.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>2 The Saviour smiles! upon my soul
New tides of hope tumultuous roll;
His voice proclaims my pardon found;
Seraphic transport wings the sound.</p> <p>3 Earth hath a joy unknown in heaven,
The new-born peace of sin forgiven!
Tears of such pure and deep delight,
Ye angels! never dimmed your sight.</p> <p>4 Ye saw of old on chaos rise
The beauteous pillars of the skies;
Ye know where morn exulting springs,
And evening folds her drooping wings.</p> | <p>5 Bright heralds of the Eternal Will,
Abroad his errand ye fulfil;
Or, throned in floods of beamy day,
Symphonious in his presence play.</p> <p>6 Loud is the song; the heavenly plain
Is shaken with the choral strain;
And dying echoes, floating far,
Draw music from each chiming star.</p> <p>8 But I amid your choir shall shine,
And all your knowledge shall be mine.
Ye on your harps must learn to hear
A secret chord that mine will bear.</p> |
|---|--|

WHAT CAN LITTLE HANDS DO?

59

Dr. E. R. BLANCHARD by permission.



2.

O what can little *lips* do
To please the King of Heaven?
The little lips can praise and pray,
And gentle words of kindness say; —
Such grace to mine be given.

4

O what can little *eyes* do
To please the King of Heaven?
The little eyes can upward look,
Can learn to read God's Holy book; —
Such grace to mine be given.

4.

O what can little *hearts* do
To please the King of Heaven?
Young hearts, if God his Spirit send,
Can love and trust their Saviour, Friend; —
Such grace to mine be given.

5.

Though small is all we can do
To please the King of Heaven,
When hearts, and hands, and lips unite
To serve the Saviour with delight,
They are most precious in his sight;
Such grace to mine be given.

PASS ALONG THE WATCHWORD,

Lively.

Arranged from "PILGRIM PRAISES" by permission.

1 Pass a - long the watch - word, sol - diers of the King!
 2 Gird a - new your ar - mor, Draw the trust - y sword!
 3 We are march - ing homeward with our God to dwell

Through your banner'd legions let the war-cry ring; Pass a-long the watchword
 Faith - ful be each soldier, fight - ing for the Lord; Je - sus Christ, your captain
 Soon o'er Zion's camp-ground songs of praise shall dwell, There we'll gladly

As you on - ward go! Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry, o - ver ev - 'ry foe!
 gives you as you go. Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry, o - ver ev - 'ry foe!
 no more out to go! Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry, o - ver ev - 'ry foe!

PASS ALONG THE WATCHWORD. CONCLUDED.

61

CHORUS.

** tutti.*

Pass a - long the watch - word! Vic - to - ry! Vic - to - ry!

tutti

Pass a - long the watchword! vic - to - ry! vic - to - ry! Pass a - long the watchword!

shout it as you go! Vic - to - ry! vic - to - ry! O - ver ev - 'ry foe!

• Let three or four voices sing the unison passage.

Words by R. F. FULLER Esq.

H. F.W.

1 There is a task to each assigned, A mission work for me and you.
2 And Lord! we pray thee still to bless, With grace to help and strength divine;

O! let us, with a will-ing mind And bus-y hand, our du - ty do!
And crown our la - bors with success! The toil is ours; the increase thine.

Our mor-tal years are flit-ting fast, Nor would we ask the tide to stay;
And when a shadow long-er shows The time for toil to cease has come,

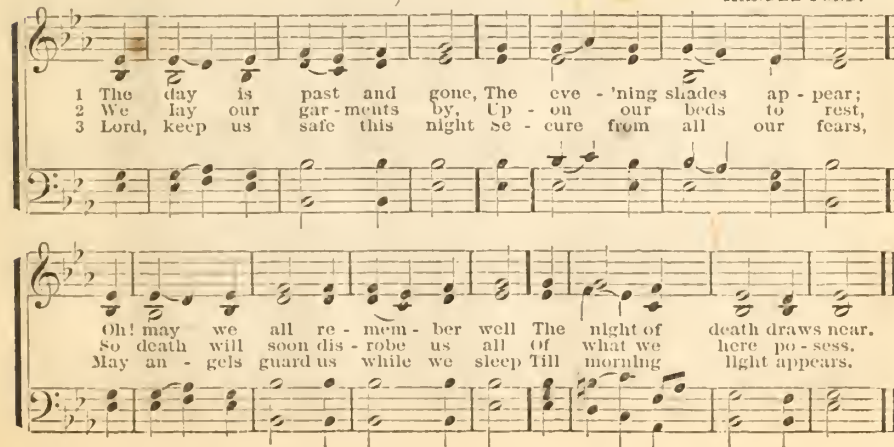
Rit.


But O! be-fore the day is past, To do our du-ty while we may!
Our work well done, will we re- pose, And bear our sheaves re- joic- ing home.

Rit.

EVENING.

HANDEL POND.



1 The day is past and gone, The eve - 'ning shades ap - pear;
2 We lay our gar - ments by, Up - on our beds to rest,
3 Lord, keep us safe this night Se - cure from all our fears,

Oh! may we all re - mem - ber well The night of death draws near.
So death will soon dis - robe us all Of what we here po - sess.
May an - gels guard us while we sleep Till morning light appears.

HALLELUJAHS SING.

Words by Rev. HORACE HARRIS.

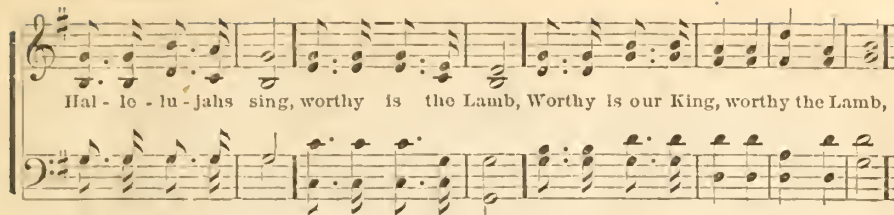
H. F. WIGHT.

1 Children in the morning, Tune your hearts to praise; In the daylight's dawning
 2 Truthful hearts are ringing With their Maker's praise; Happy voices singing,
 3 Treasures there un-fail-ing Shall your por-tion be; Glorious light pre-vail-ing,

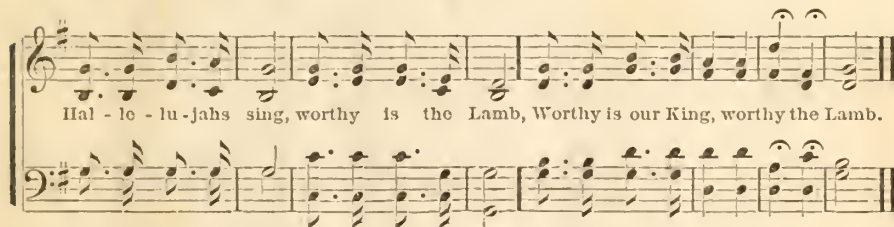
Great - ful an - thems raise; Sing of lov - ing Je - sus,
 Of re - deem - ing grace; Free from guilt and sad - ness,
 Glo - rious lib - er - ty! With the saints in glo - ry,

How he died to save; From your sin re - leas - es, Makes you strong and brave.
 Saints in glo - ry are, We with joy and gladness, E - den homes shall share.
 Sing of Je - sus' love; Tell the wonder'us sto - ry, All in heav'n is love.

CHORUS.



Hal - lo - lu - jahs sing, worthy is the Lamb, Worthy is our King, worthy the Lamb,



Hal - lo - lu - jahs sing, worthy is the Lamb, Worthy is our King, worthy the Lamb.

OF SUCH IS THE KINGDOM.

Rev. A. A. Greely.

1.

Round the throne in glory
 Happy children throng.
 And redemption's story
 Wakes the harp and song.
 On the verdant mountain,
 By the shining stream,
 Or the living fountain,
 Jesus is their theme.

2.

Robes of snow whiteness'
 Beautiful and rare;
 Crowns of radiant brightness,
 Such those children wear:
 Safe from death's bereavement,
 Sorrow and the grave,
 Free from sin's enslavement,
 Victory's palm they wave.

Chorus — Glory to the Lamb,
 Praise Him and adore;
 Glory to the Lamb
 For evermore.

SING FOR THE RIGHT.

SOLO.

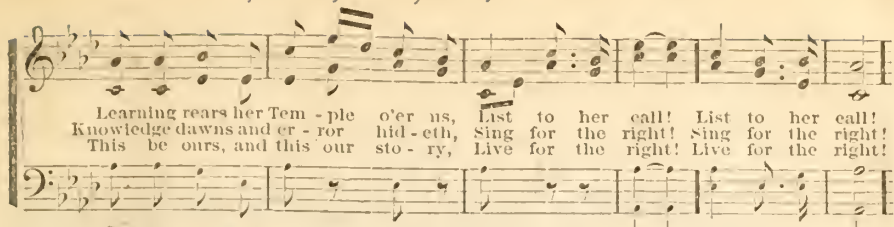
Words and music by HANDEL POND by permission.

1 Let our voi - ces rise in chorus Learning rears her tem - ple o'er us,
 2 Science leads and wisdom guideth, Knowledge dawns and er - ror hideth,
 3 Mon - u - ments will live in story, This be ours and this our glo - ry.

Accompaniment.

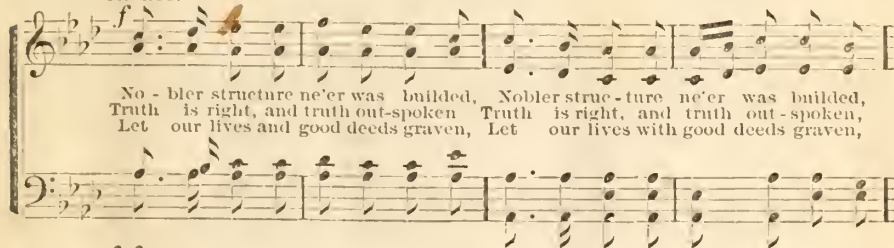
DUET. *Allegro.*

List to her call, List to her call. Let our voi - ces rise in chorus,
 Sing for the right, Sing for the right. Science leads and wisdom guideth,
 Live for the right, Live for the right. Mon - uments will live in glo - ry,

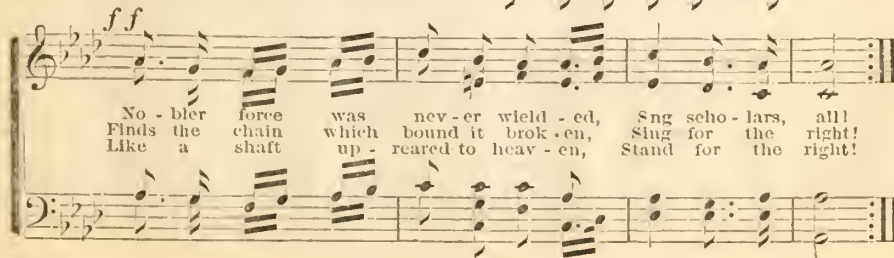


Learning rears her Tem - ple o'er us, List to her call! List to her call!
 Knowledge dawns and er - ror hid - eth, Sing for the right! Sing for the right!
 This be ours, and this our sto - ry, Live for the right! Live for the right!

CHORUS.



No - bler struc - ture ne'er was builded, Nobler struc - ture ne'er was builded,
 Truth is right, and truth out-spoken Truth is right, and truth out-spoken,
 Let our lives and good deeds graven, Let our lives with good deeds graven,



No - bler force nev - er wield - ed, Sing scho - lars, all!
 Finds the chain which bound it brok - en, Sing for the right!
 Like a shaft up - reared to heav - en, Stand for the right!

SING OF JESUS, SING FOREVER!

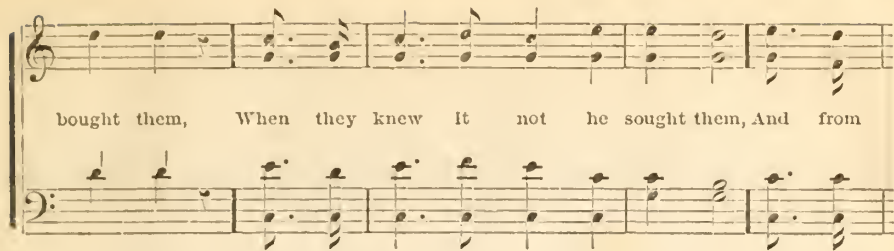
Unison.

Arranged.

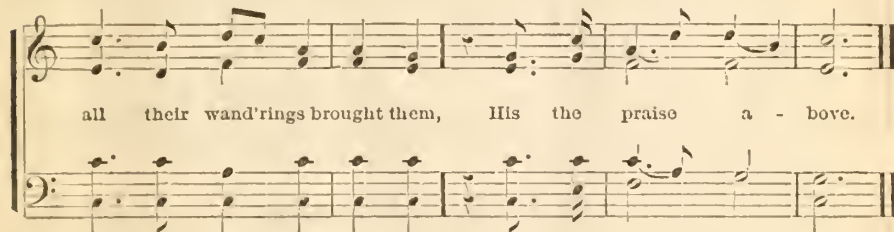
1 Sing of Je - sus, Sing for - ev - er! Of that

love that chan - ges nev - er! Who or what from him can

sev - er Those he makes his own? 2 With his blood the Lord hath



bought them, When they knew It not he sought them, And from



all their wand'rings brought them, His the praise a - bove.

3.

Through the desert Jesus leads them,
With the bread of heaven he feeds them,
And through all their way he speeds them,
To their home above.

4,

There they see the Lord who brought them,
Him who came from heaven and sought them,
Him who of his spirit taught them,
Him they serve and love.

O FOR A HOME!

Words by REV. HORACE HARRIS.

H. F. W.

1 O for a home wherein to rest, Se - cure from sin and fear,
2 We wan - der lone o'er gloom - y field, A bar - ren des - ert waste;

And lean up - on the Saviour's breast, And find con - tentment there.
But though the noon the sun re - veals, It soon is o - ver - cast.

CHORUS.

O home, bless - ed home! Where sor - rows nev - er come, O



3.

The friends we love the most to greet,
Are lonely pilgrims here;
We mingle in some loved retreat —
Alas! they disappear.

CHO.

4.

These shattered tabernacles give
The soul no quiet home;
We fain would rise to heaven, and live —
O glorious mansion home!

CHO.

5.

How vain the hope that coming years
Will ever brighter grow;
Each opening day shall bring its cares,
And storms of sorrow too.

CHO.

6.

The hope of home in heaven at last,
A home in endless day;
When tossed by fierce temptations blast,
Shall cheer us on our way.

CHO.

SWEET LAND OF REST.

- 1 Sweet land of rest for thee I sigh,
When will the moments come?
When I shall lay my armor by,
And dwell with Christ at home;
Home, home, sweet, sweet home,
And dwell with Christ at home.
- 2 No tranquil joys on earth I know,
No peaceful sheltering home;
This world's a wilderness of woe,
This world is not my home;
Home, home, sweet, sweet home,
This world is not my home.
- 3 To Jesus Christ I sought for rest,
He bade me cease to roam,
But thy for succor to his breast
And he'd conduct me home;
Home, home, sweet, sweet home,
And he'd conduct me home.
- 4 Weary of wandering round and round
This vale of sin and gloom,
I long to leave the unhallow'd ground
And dwell with Christ at home;
Home, home, sweet, sweet home,
And dwell with Christ at home.

OH, SEEK THAT BEAUTIFUL STREAM.

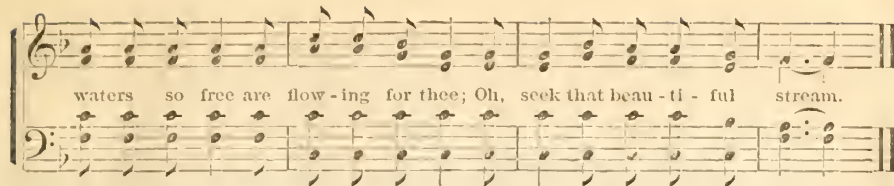
Music by Miss VINNA CONNER.

1 O have you not heard of a beau-ti - ful stream That flows thro' our Father's land? Its

waters gleam bright in the heav - en - ly light, And rip - ple o'er gol - den sand.

CHORUS.

Oh, seek that beau-ti - ful stream; Seek now that beau - ti - ful stream; Its
beau - ti - ful stream



2.

With murmuring sound doth it murmur along,
Through fields of eternal green;
Where songs of the blest, in their heaven of rest
Float soft on the air serene,

CHO.

3.

Its fountains are deep, and its waters are pure,
And sweet to the weary soul;
It flows from the throne of Jehovah alone,
Oh come where its bright waves roll.

CHO.

4.

This beautiful stream is the river of life?
It flows for all nations free!
A balm for each wound in its water is found!
Oh, sinner, it flows for thee!

CHO.

5.

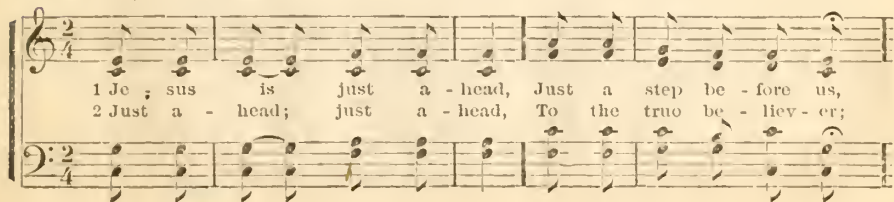
Oh, will ye not drink of this beautiful stream,
And dwell on its peaceful shore?
The Spirit says, "Come, all ye weary ones home,
And wander in sin no more."

CHO.

JUST AHEAD.

Words by G. S. GREEN.

H. F. W.



Point - ing out each dan - ger; Rais - ing up be - fore us.
Out of sight; out of sight; To the dark de - ceiv - er.

This system contains the first two staves of music. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The melody is written in the upper staff, and the accompaniment is in the lower staff. The lyrics are written below the staves.

CHORUS.

Just, just, just a - head, Ma - king life's way bet - ter, Driv - ing

This system contains the first two staves of the chorus. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The melody is written in the upper staff, and the accompaniment is in the lower staff. The lyrics are written below the staves.

all the clouds a - way; Strik - ing off each fet - ter.

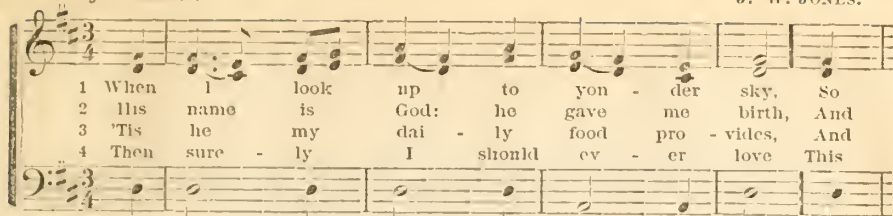
This system contains the second two staves of the chorus. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The melody is written in the upper staff, and the accompaniment is in the lower staff. The lyrics are written below the staves.

LOVE TO GOD.

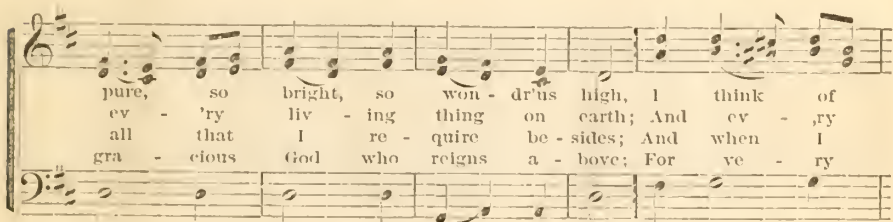
75

Allegro moderato.

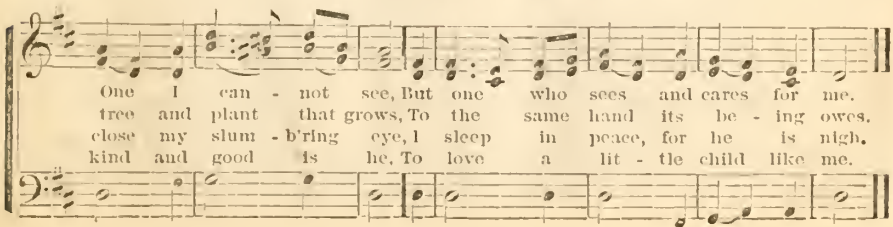
J. W. JONES.



1 When I look up to yon - der sky, So
 2 His name is God: he gave me birth, And
 3 'Tis he my dai - ly food pro - vides, And
 4 Then sure - ly I should ev - er love This



pure, so bright, so won - d'rous high, I think of
 ev - 'ry liv - ing thing on earth; And ev - 'ry
 all that I re - quire be - sides; And when I
 gra - cious God who reigns a - bove; For ve - ry



One I can - not see, But one who sees and cares for me.
 tree and plant that grows, To the same hand its be - ing owes.
 close my slum - b'ring eye, I sleep in peace, for he is nigh.
 kind and good is he, To love a lit - tle child like me.

JESUS I COME TO THEE!

Music by GEO. E. LEE.

1 Je - sus dear, I come to thee Thou hast said I may; Tell me what my

The first system of the musical score is written on a grand staff with a treble and bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 6/8. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the staff.

life should be, Take my sins a - way. Je - sus, dear, I learn of thee,

The second system of the musical score continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are written below the staff.

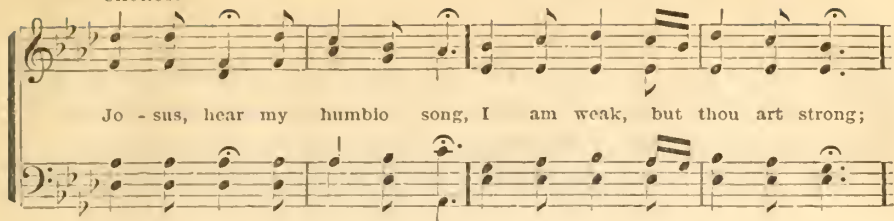
In thy word di - vine Ev - 'ry promise there I see, May I eall it mine?

The third system of the musical score concludes the piece. The lyrics are written below the staff.

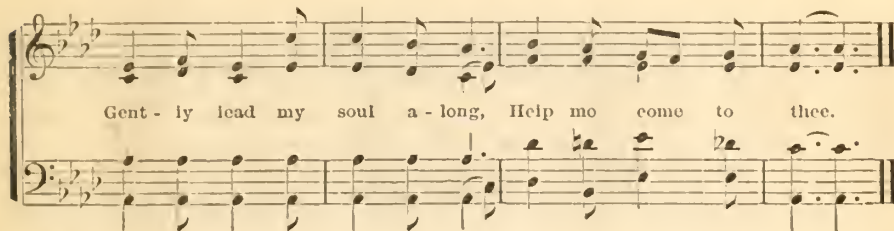
JESUS I COME TO THEE! CONCLUDED.

77

CHORUS.



Jo - sus, hear my humblo song, I am weak, but thou art strong;



Gent - ly lead my soul a - long, Help me come to thee.

2.

Jesus, dear, I long for thee,
Long thy peace to know;
Grant those purer joys to me
Earth can never know.
Jesus, dear, I cling to thee,
When my heart is sad,
Thou wilt kindly speak to me,
Thou wilt make me glad.

CHO.

3.

Jesus, dear, I trust in thee,
Trust thy tender care;
There's a happy home for me,
With thy saints to share.
Jesus, I would come to thee,
Thou hast said I may.
Tell me what my life should be,
Take my sins away.

CHO.

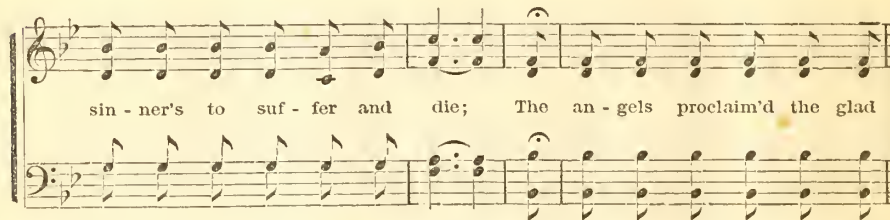
THE BIRTH OF CHRIST.

Words by MISS A. M. DANA.

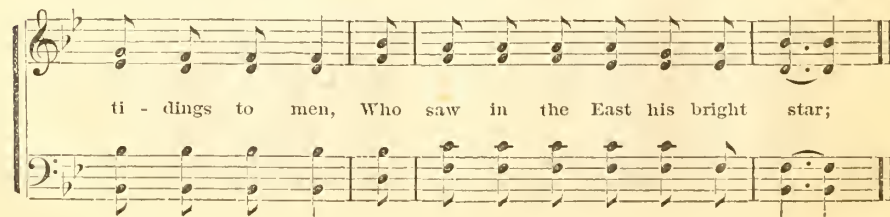
H. F. W.



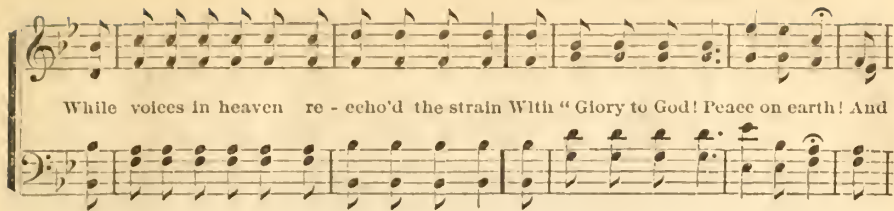
When Je - sus, a babe in the man - ger was laid, For



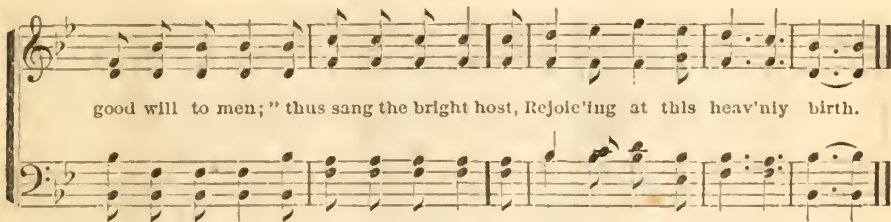
sin - ner's to suf - fer and die; The an - gels proclaim'd the glad



ti - dings to men, Who saw in the East his bright star;



While voices in heaven re - echo'd the strain With "Glory to God! Peace on earth! And



good will to men;" thus sang the bright host, Rejoic'ing at this heav'nly birth.

2.

And lo! by his cradle the wise men appear
To offer their gifts rich and rare;
The best they can give is brought to his feet,
Sweet spices of incense and myrrh.
Then bowing before him, they worship the king
Who, though but a child in their eyes,
Is for them to suffer and die on the cross,
Then perfect, through suffering, rise.

CHO.

3.

And still may we come, and bow at his feet,
Resolving from sin to depart;
He wishes not silver or gold from the mine,
But only a true, loving heart.
Then let us obey His blest voice as He calls,
And offer the dew of our youth,
O, fully believe! 'tis all that He asks;
And pray to be led in His truth.

CHO.

THE CROWN.

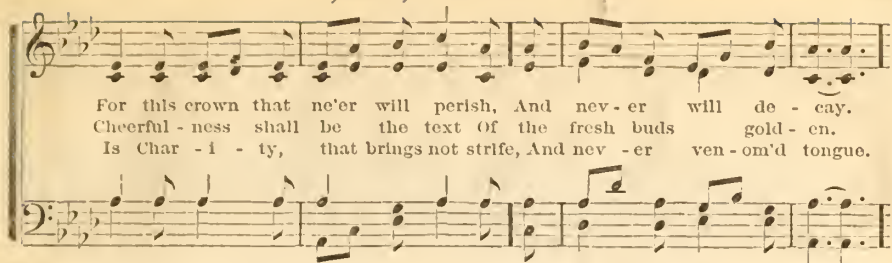
Words by Mrs. KATIE M. RUSSELL.

H. F.W.

1 I, a lit - tle child am pleading For a crown so fair,
 2 One, the flow'r of Meekness, shedding Pu - ri - ty a - round,
 3 "Last, not least," the blos - som pleasing, That my eyes be - holdeth,

Made of blos - soms, nev - er fading Star - light flow - ers rare.
 Next sweet Pa - tience, nev - er fad - ing, Place with - in the crown.
 Giv - ing fra - grance with - out ceasing, Sweet bright buds un - foldeth.

Snow-white blossoms, with - out tar - nish, Give to me I pray;
 Star-eyed Hope I'll gath - er next, With her promise ol - den.
 The crowning flow'r of all my life, The sweetest name e'er sung,



For this crown that ne'er will perish, And nev - er will de - cay.
 Cheerful - ness shall be the text Of the fresh buds gold - en.
 Is Char - i - ty, that brings not strife, And nev - er ven - om'd tongue.

CHORUS.



Truth shall be the gold - en set - tling Of this crown so fair,



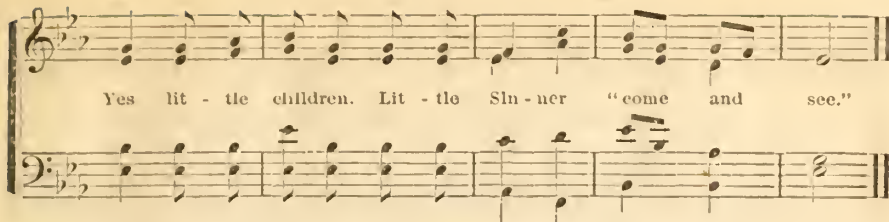
Love shall shed a sun - ny hal - o O'er these blossoms rare.

1 { Out of Naz - a - reth has come One that's ve - ry dear to some;
 { Suit - ed both to small and great In their low and lost es - tate:
 2 { See Him as a lit - tle child, Ho - ly harmless un - de - filed;
 { Do - ing good when meet - ing ill, Lov - ing all the Fath - er's will:

Sweet and gen - tle as a dove, Full of mer - cy, truth and love. }
 Is he not, then, fit for thee? Lit - tle sin - ner, "come and see." }
 Faith - ful, dil - i - gent, and true, While he yet in sat - ure grew; }
 Is he not, then, fit for thee? Lit - tle sin - ner, "come and see." }

CHORUS.

Yes, lit - tle chil - dren, Yes, lit - tle chil - dren,



3.

Often at that garden look,
Where He went o'er Cedron's brook;
Overwhelmed with grief and shame,
Calling on the Father's name,
Praying yet more earnestly
In the depths of agony:
Is He not, then, fit for thee?
Little sinner, "come and see."

CHO.

4.

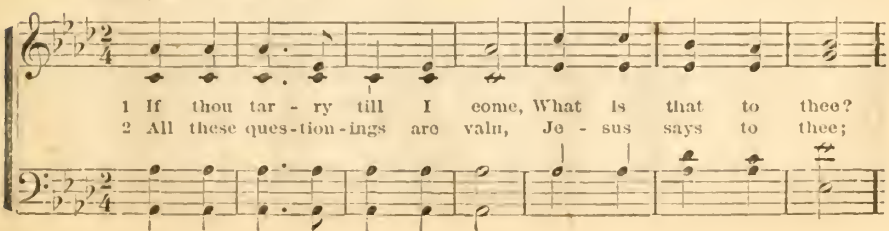
Simply now in faith behold
Him of whom the prophets told;
See, in all he did and bore,
What they wrote of Him before;
Bearing sorrow, shame, and loss,
From the manger to the cross;
Is he not, then, fit for thee?
Little sinner, "come and see."

CHO.

JOHN 21, 22.

Words by MISS A. M. DANA.

W.





Je - sus asks this of each one, Add - ing, "Fol - low me."
"I will make each foot - step plain, On - ly fol - low me."

The first system of the musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the staves.



Oft - en do we seek to trace All our fu - ture life;
Bless - ed Sa - viour! In the way Thy dear feet have trod,

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the staves.



Long to know the hour, and place, Of each mor - tal strife.
Would we fol - low; ne'er to stray From that which leads to God.

The third system concludes the hymn. The melody and accompaniment end with a double bar line. The lyrics are printed below the staves.

JESUS GOOD AND TRUE.

85

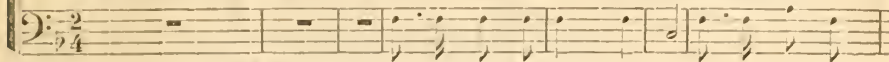
SOLO.

DUET.

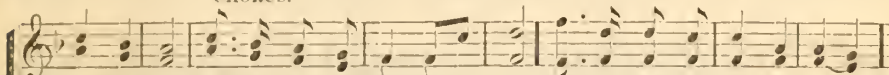
Words and music by J. BIRD.



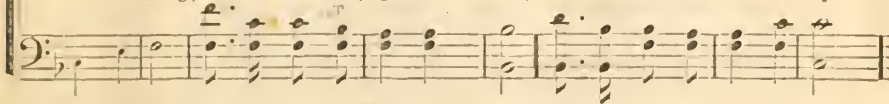
- 1 Ye who love the blessed Lord, Love to read and hear his word, Love to sound his
- 2 Sing his praise, his tender love, Dying, our sins to remove, Shout to all a -
- 3 Shout aloud, his praises sing! So shall earth and heaven ring With the praises



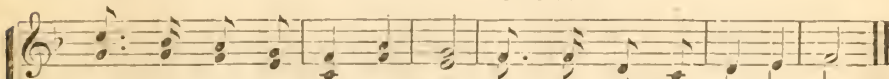
CHORUS.



praise abroad; Know that Je - sus, good and true, Gives his choicest love to you.
round, a - bove; For the sa - vour, good and true, Gives his choicest love to you.
of our King; For our Je - sus, good and true, Gives his choicest love to you.



UNISON.



Know that Je - sus, good and true, Gives his choicest love to you.
For the Sa - vour, good and true, Gives his choicest love to you.
For the Sa - vour, good and true, Gives his bless - ed love to you.



CHILDREN, JESUS CALLS YOU.

Allegro moderato.

Words and music by H. F. WIGHT.

1 Children in your youthful days Give your hearts to God.
2 Though your hearts are full of sin, He is still your friend.

Turn your thoughts from e - vil ways, Trust thou in the Lord.
Ev - er call - ing you to him, Plead - ing till the end.

Ho - ly an - gels worship him, Bow be - fore his throne;
Sing to him your sweetest songs, Send your anthems high.

Why not lit - tle chil - dren then, For they are his own?
Je - sus, your im - mor - tal king, Hears you from the sky.

This musical system consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp). The treble staff features a melody with eighth and quarter notes, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

CHORUS.

Chil - dren, Je - sus calls you To that bet - ter land,

This musical system continues the chorus with the same treble and bass staff arrangement. The melody in the treble staff leads into the final phrase of the chorus.

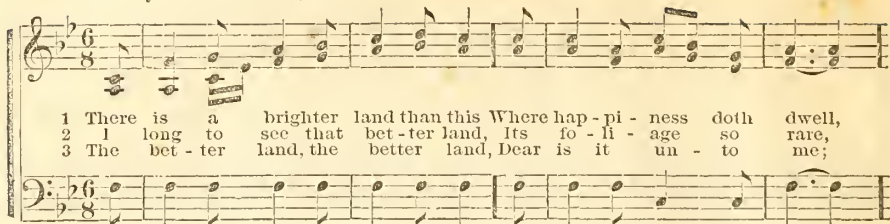
Saints in heav'n will welcome you To that an - gel band.

This musical system concludes the chorus and the piece. It features a final cadence in both the treble and bass staves, with the lyrics written below the treble staff.

THE BRIGHTER LAND.

Words by MISS EMMA TAYFORD.

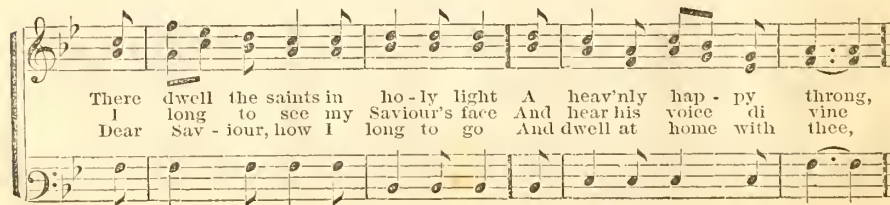
H. F. W.



1 There is a brighter land than this Where hap - pi - ness doth dwell,
 2 I long to see that bet - ter land, Its fo - li - age so rare,
 3 The bet - ter land, the better land, Dear is it un - to me;



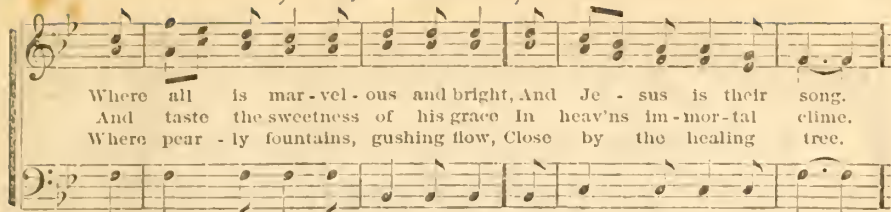
A land of pure and perfect bliss And joys in - ef - fa - ble.
 And with the heav'nly sainted band Sing songs of praises there.
 Up - on its banks I want to stand And see the healing tree.



There dwell the saints in ho - ly light A heav'nly hap - py throng,
 I long to see my Saviour's face And hear his voice di - vine
 Dear Sav - iour, how I long to go And dwell at home with thee,

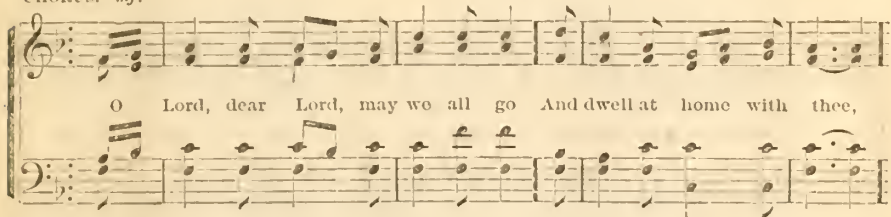
THE BRIGHTER LAND. CONCLUDED.

89



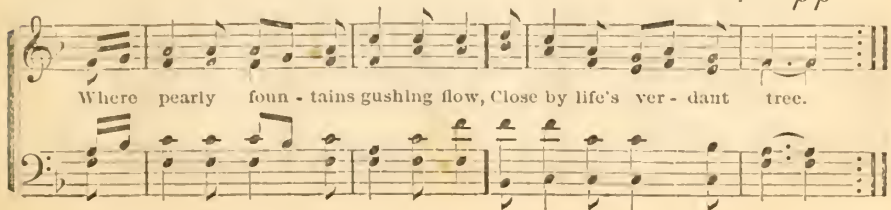
Where all is mar-vel-ous and bright, And Je - sus is their song.
And taste the sweetness of his grace In heav'n's im-mor-tal cline.
Where pear - ly fountains, gushing flow, Close by the healing tree.

CHORUS. *mf.*



O Lord, dear Lord, may we all go And dwell at home with thee,

Repeat. pp



Where pearly foun - tains gushing flow, Close by life's ver - dant tree.

THE GOSPEL.

Spiritoso.

Music by M. KELLER.

1 This wond'rous theme I love to sing, The gospel of our Christ and King,

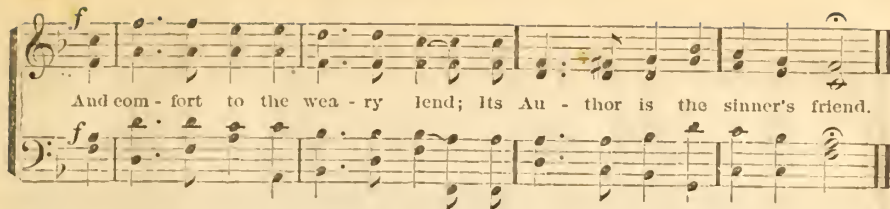
The first system of the musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a treble and bass staff in C major, 4/4 time. The tempo is marked 'Spiritoso' and the dynamics start with a forte 'f' marking. The melody is in the voice part, and the piano accompaniment provides harmonic support. The lyrics are: '1 This wond'rous theme I love to sing, The gospel of our Christ and King,'.

And praise on high his precious name, In ev - 'ry land his love proclaim.

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'And praise on high his precious name, In ev - 'ry land his love proclaim.'.

For - ev - er sing! ex - alt that theme! It can the vil - est soul redeem;

The third system concludes the piece. It features a piano 'p' marking and a crescendo 'Cres.' marking. The melody and accompaniment lead to a final cadence. The lyrics are: 'For - ev - er sing! ex - alt that theme! It can the vil - est soul redeem;'.



2.

It calls to every man on earth,
 "You must secure a second birth!
 Prepare while on this dreary sod,
 To meet in joy your Christ and God.
 Protected by God's armor strong,
 Prepare to fight 'gainst every wrong.
 Why stand ye idle all the day
 As Satan's tool for every fray?"

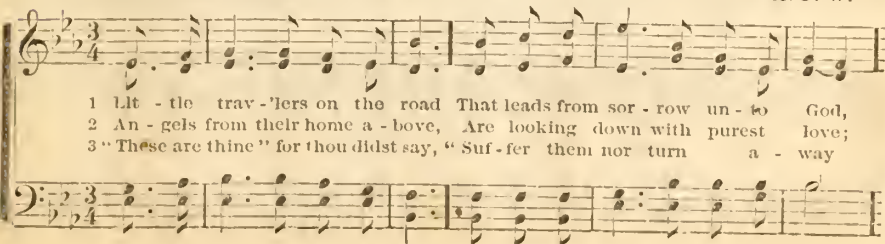
3.

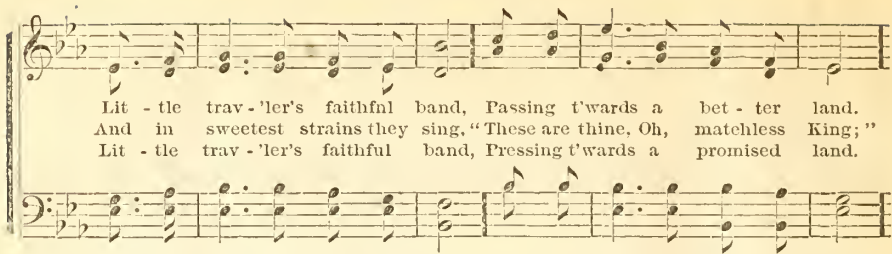
Come, trim your lamps and make them burn,
 And never once from battle turn
 Until the foe is driven far, —
 Such are the rules of Zion's war
 Thy gracious gospel, Lord, we know
 Will give us comfort here below;
 And will secure a lasting peace
 Where'er our pilgrimage shall cease.

LITTLE TRAVELLERS.

Words by GEO. A. GREEN.

H. F. W.

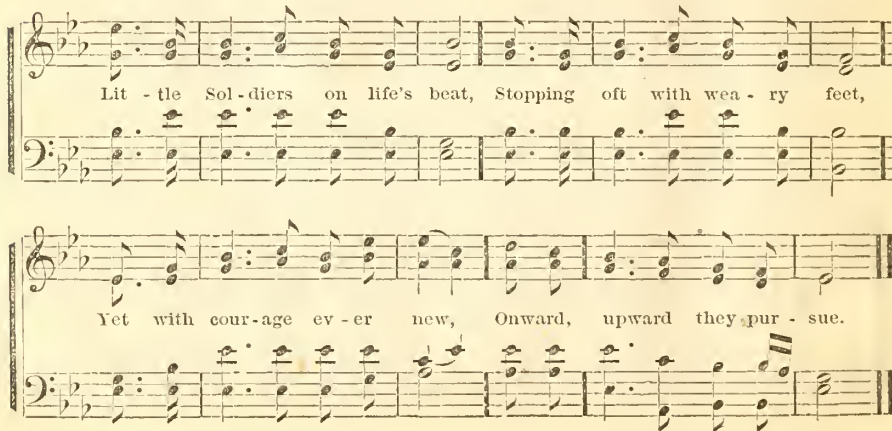




Musical notation for the first system, featuring a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Lit - tle trav - 'ler's faithful band, Passing t'wards a bet - ter land.
 And in sweetest strains they sing, "These are thine, Oh, matchless King;"
 Lit - tle trav - 'ler's faithful band, Pressing t'wards a promised land.

CHORUS.



Musical notation for the chorus, continuing from the first system. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Lit - tle Sol - diers on life's beat, Stopping oft with wea - ry feet,
 Yet with cour - age ev - er new, Onward, upward they pur - sue.

• ONLY GIVE ME REST.

93

Words by MISS FRANCES L. KELLER.

Musle by W. F. HEATH.

Andant.no.



1 Drearly drift the shad - ows Ov - er my life a - gain;
 2 Never a crown of glo - ry Asketh my life, O God!
 3 Life is a wea - ry jour - ney. Time is so dark and cold;



Heavl - ly in my bo - som Throbs the might-y pain,
 Long have I bowed in si - lence 'Neath thy chastening rod;
 Vainly I've grasped for sun - beams, Shadows are all I hold.

ONLY GIVE ME REST. CONTINUED.

Rit.

Over earth's drear-y des - ert, Lonely and un - ca - ressed,
 Never a home of splen - dor, On earth's changing breast!
 Hearts that I've loved are faith - less, Lips that my own have pressed,

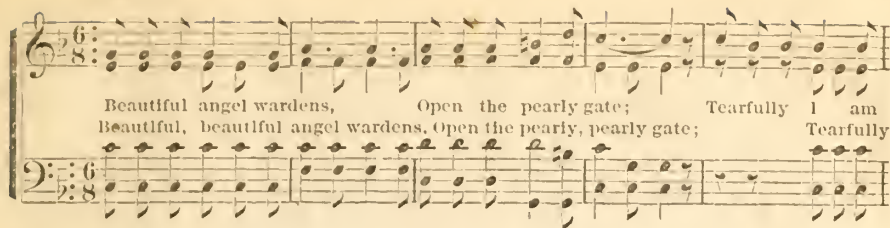
The first system of the musical score features a vocal melody in the upper staff and a piano accompaniment in the lower staff. The melody is in a minor key and includes a trill on the word 'pressed'. The piano part consists of chords and single notes, with a trill on the word 'pressed'.

*Rit.**A tempo.*

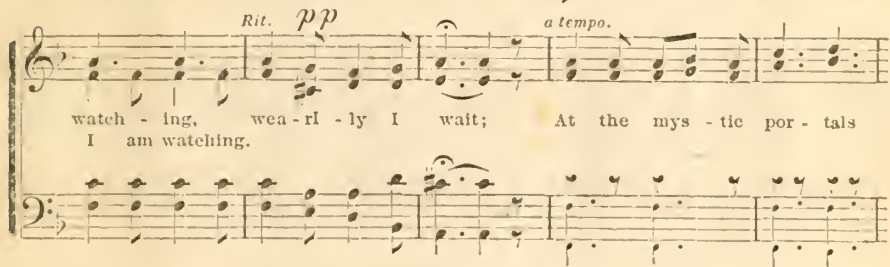
Roams my wea - ry spir - it, Vain - ly seek - ing rest.
 In my soul's deep an - guish, All I ask is rest.
 Kiss the tomb's cold si - lence Where I long to rest.

The second system of the musical score continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The tempo is marked 'A tempo'. The melody includes a trill on the word 'rest'.

CHORUS.



Beautiful angel wardens, Open the pearly gate; Tearfully I am
 Beautiful, beautiful angel wardens. Open the pearly, pearly gate; Tearfully



Rit. pp watch - ing, wea - ri - ly I wait; *a tempo.* At the mys - tic por - tals
 I am watching.

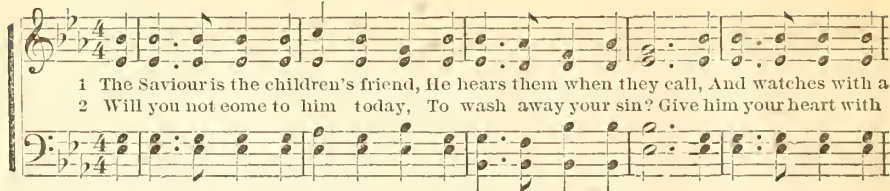


mf Rit. p. Repeat ppp after last stanza.
 Grieving and oppressed, Stands my soul imploring— Only give me rest.

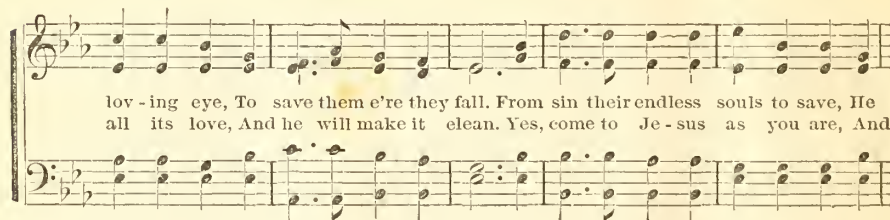
THE CHILDREN'S FRIEND.

Words by MISS A. M. DANA.

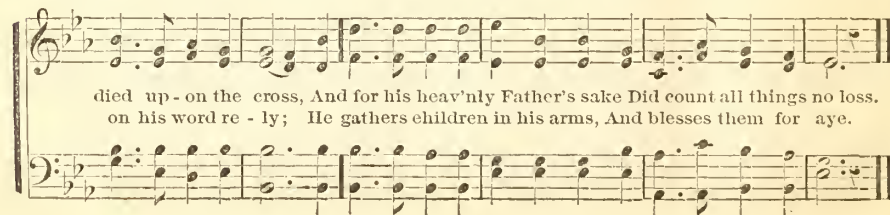
C. F. WIGHT.



1 The Saviour is the children's friend, He hears them when they call, And watches with a
 2 Will you not come to him today, To wash away your sin? Give him your heart with



lov-ing eye, To save them ere they fall. From sin their endless souls to save, He
 all its love, And he will make it clean. Yes, come to Je-sus as you are, And



died up-on the cross, And for his heav'nly Father's sake Did count all things no loss.
 on his word re-ly; He gathers children in his arms, And blesses them for aye.



1 I fly to Je - sus, whoso I am; Receive a torn and weary lamb!
2 Let thy sweet patience tame my heart, So prone to act the wilful part;



Hide me within thy shelt'ring fold, And give me love that grows not cold.
Till to each crossing thing I say, "Thy will be done," be what it may.



3.

Remove each selfish thought I feel,
And give a calmly tempered zeal
That waits on God and works or not
The same encouraged or forgot.

4.

And when thy saints a conquering throng
Shall come with crown, and palm, and song,
Then I victorious o'er each foe,
A life of sinless peace shall know.

BEHOLD! GREAT GOD, OUR INFANT RACE.

H. F. W.

1 Be - hold! great God, our in - fant race, Who now present their humble praise,

The first system of the hymn features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 6/8 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staffs.

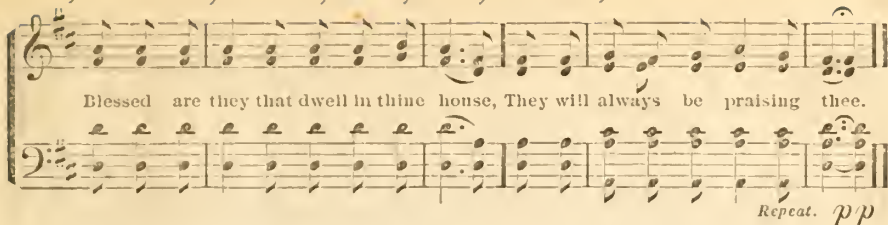
We sing the mercies thou hast shown, The love revealed through Christ thy Son.

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staffs.

CHORUS.

Blessed are they that dwell in thine house, They will always be praising thee

The chorus section begins with a new musical phrase. The lyrics are written below the staffs.



Blessed are they that dwell in thine house, They will always be praising thee.

Repeat. pp

2.
We bless thy name that here we stand
To praise thee in this happy land,
Where faithful ministers of peace
Instruct our souls in truth and grace.
CHO.

3.
We praise thee for the bible given,
To teach lost man the way to heaven;
Sow thou the seed, and grant increase,
And fill our hearts with love and peace.
CHO.

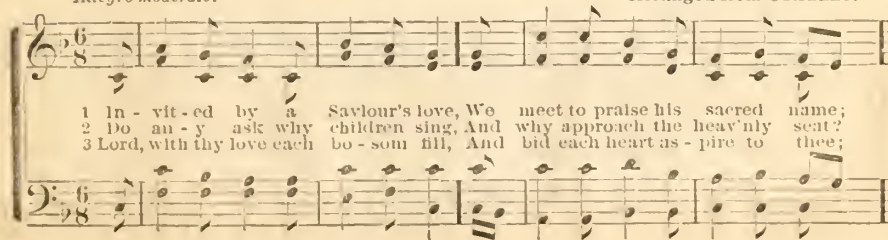
3.
We praise thee for the day of rest,
The day above all others blest;
Great are thy mercies, God of love,
O bring us to thy throne above.
CHO.

5.
May those who lend their friendly aid,
By thy rich bounty be repaid;
For them an endless feast prepare,
And may we meet our guardians there.
CHO.

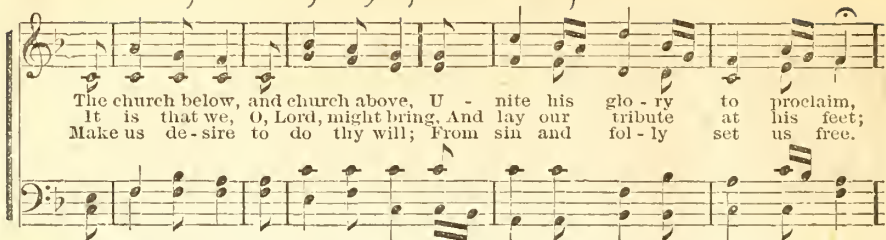
UNITED BY A SAVIOUR'S LOVE.

Allegro moderato.

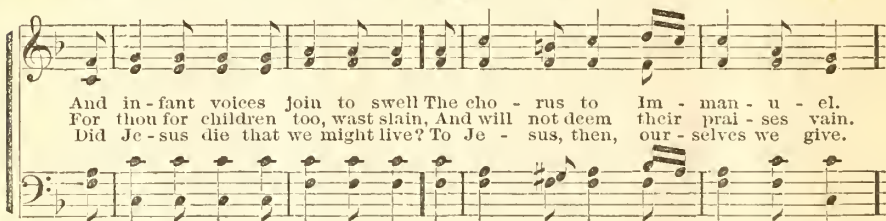
Arranged from OTHELLO.



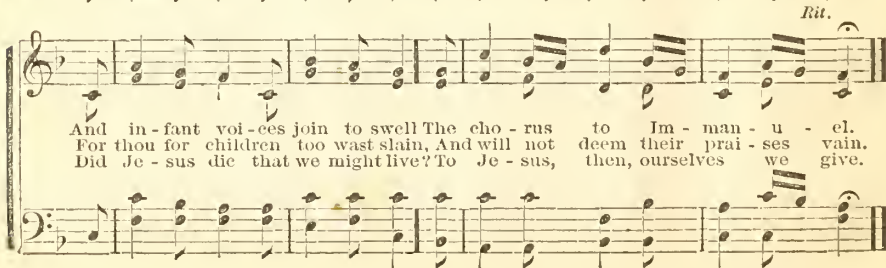
1 In - vit - ed by a Saviour's love, We meet to praise his sacred name;
2 Do an - y ask why children sing, And why approach the heav'nly seat?
3 Lord, with thy love each bo - som fill, And bid each heart as - pire to thee;



The church below, and church above, U - nite his glo - ry to proclaim,
 It is that we, O Lord, might bring, And lay our tribute at his feet;
 Make us de - sire to do thy will; From sin and fol - ly set us free.



And in - fant voices join to swell The cho - rus to Im - man - u - el.
 For thou for children too, wast slain, And will not deem their prai - ses vain.
 Did Je - sus die that we might live? To Je - sus, then, our - selves we give.



Rit.
 And in - fant voi - ces join to swell The cho - rus to Im - man - u - el.
 For thou for children too wast slain, And will not deem their prai - ses vain.
 Did Je - sus die that we might live? To Je - sus, then, ourselves we give.

WORK AND REWARD.

101

Words by E. P. B.

H. F. WIGHT.

1 Zi-on is arising, she welcomes the dawn; Her light is now shining, the darkness is gone;

Our duty pursuing, in this hostile world, The banner of "Peace and Good Will" is unfurled.

2.

"Onward" is our motto, with Truth for our guide,
Marching to Mount Zion, whatever betide:
In Wisdom's bright pathway, obeying her call,
There's rest for the weary, and joy for us all.

3.

But still we are working while yet it is day,
Since life's golden moments are passing away
Like silvery waves on yon crystal lake shore,
One by one swiftly passing, returning no more.

4.

Be pure, and be holy, and never recoll
From deep tribulation in trouble and toll;
"Though faint, yet pursuing" — our aids are
not few,
His "grace is sufficient" to carry us through.

5.

Now lift up your heads, for the day draweth on,
And soon will the night of affliction be gone;
Then we shall be called to receive our reward —
Ye blessed, come, enter the joy of your Lord!"

WILL YOU COME TO THE FOLD?

Words by MARY E. POTTLE.

H. F. W.

1 Suf-fer the children, the Saviour said, To come un-to me for daily bread;
2 Suf-fer the lit-tle ones oft to raise With lisping tongues Immanuel's praise,

O suf-fer, for-bid them not to come. By children my sacred will is done.
Teach them the wealth of "thy kingdom come," Early to say, "Lord, thy will be done."

CHORUS.

Will you come, children, come to the fold? 'Tis the Saviour invites, and be-hold,

WILL YOU COME TO THE FOLD? CONCLUDED.

CHORUS.

103



3.

Lo, now, the angels ever behold
The Father's face in the Shepherd's fold;
Then suffer thy lambs early to say,
Our Father, and meekly, humbly pray.
CHO.

4.

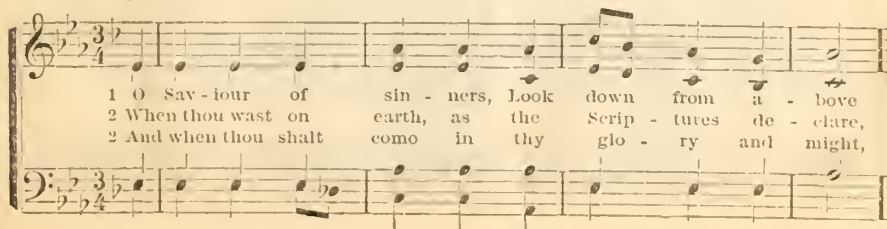
Go, feed my Lambs, the Saviour said,
Ere on the cross he bowed his head,
For unto you, children, it is given,
To know the great mysteries of heaven.
CHO.

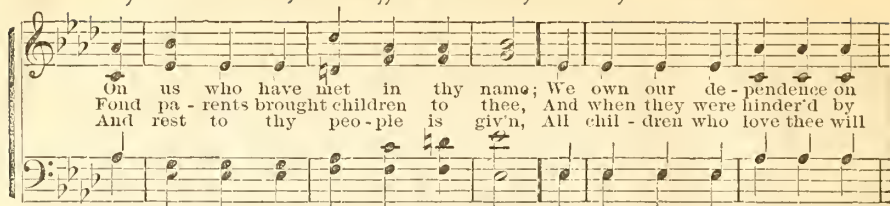
CHILDREN MAY WORSHIP THEE TOO.

Words by Rev. J. M. ORROCK.

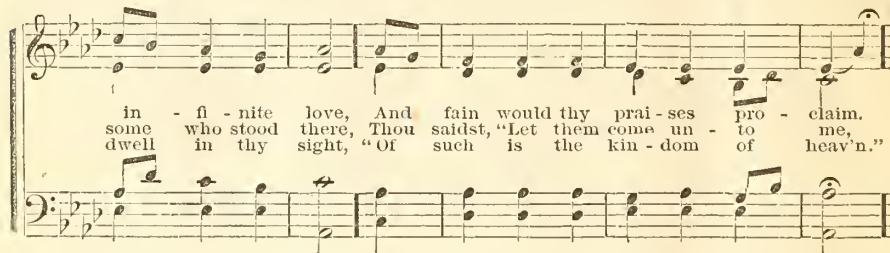
H. F. W

"When he bringeth the first-begotten into the world He saith, 'And let all the angels of God worship him.'"



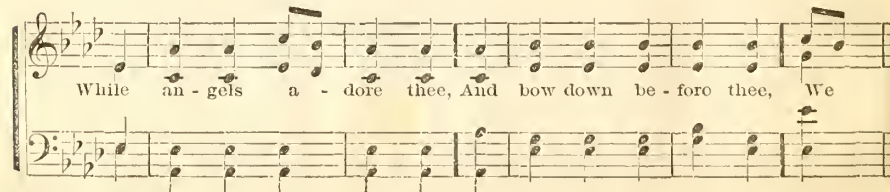


On us who have met in thy name; We own our de-pendence on
Fond pa-rents brought children to thee, And when they were hinder'd by
And rest to thy peo-ple is giv'n, All chil-dren who love thee will



in - fi - nite love, And fain would thy prai-ses pro - claim.
some who stood there, Thou saidst, "Let them come un - to me,
dwell in thy sight, "Of such is the kin - dom of heav'n."

CHO.



While an - gels a - dore thee, And bow down be - fore thee, We

children may wor - ship thee too, While an - gels a - dore thee,

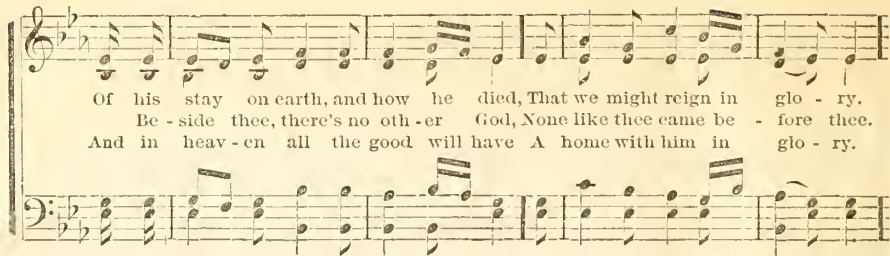
And bow down be - fore thee, We chil - dren may worship thee too.

WE LOVE OUR KING.

Words by GEO. S. GREEN.

Arranged from BEETHOVEN.

1 We love our King, we love our King, And we love to read the sto - ry
 2 We love our King, our Sav - our King, And Lord we will a - dore thee,
 3 Then let us sing his prai - ses here, Re - lat - ing oft the precious story,

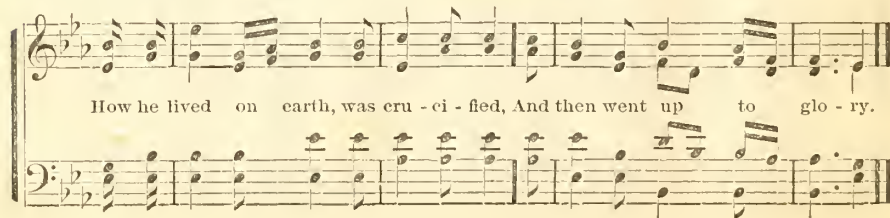


Of his stay on earth, and how he died, That we might reign in glo - ry.
Be - side thee, there's no oth - er God, None like thee came be - fore thee.
And in heav - en all the good will have A home with him in glo - ry.

CHORUS.



Oh yes, we love our Saviour King, And oft we'll repeat the sto - ry,

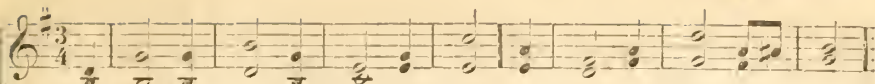


How he lived on earth, was cru - ci - fied, And then went up to glo - ry.

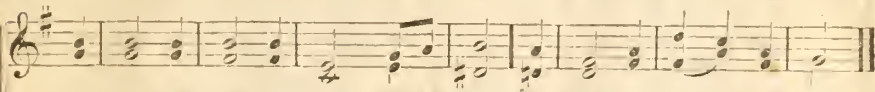
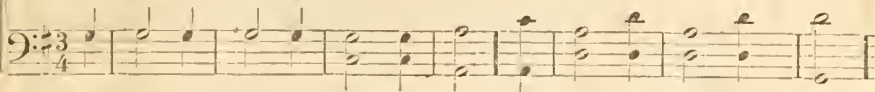
NEW YEAR'S HYMN.

107

H. M. HUNTER.



1 O Lord, an - oth - er year is flown. And we a low - ly band,
2 And wilt thou bend a list - 'ning ear, To praises low as ours,



Are met once more be - fore thy throne to bless thy fos - 'tring hand.
Thou wilt, for thou dost love to hear The song which meek - ness pours.



3.

O, let thy grace perform its part,
And let contention cease;
And shed abroad in every heart
Thine everlasting peace.

4.

And thou wilt turn our wand'ring feet,
And thou wilt bless our way,
Till worlds shall fade, and faith shall greet
The dawn of everlasting day.

"THE SWEETEST WORD."

Words by Mrs. S. A. HERBURT.

C. F. WIGHT.

1 One sweet word of ho - ly meaning Com - eth to me o'er and o'er,

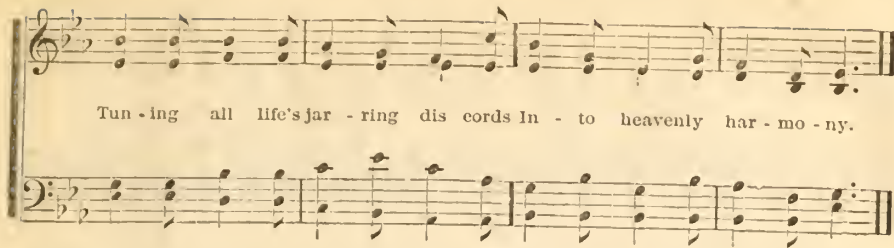
The first system of the musical score is in 6/8 time, featuring a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat).

And the ech - oes of its mu - sic Lin - gers ev - er - ev - er more;

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. It includes a repeat sign at the end of the first measure of the treble staff. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.

Trust - no oth - er word we ut - ter Can so sweet and precious be,

The third system concludes the piece. It features a final cadence in both staves. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.



Tun - ing all life's jar - ring dis cords In - to heavenly har - mo - ny.

2.

Clouds of thickest blackness gathered
O'er my soul's dark sea of sin,
And the port of heaven was guarded
From my guilty entering in;
Then came Jesus, walking to me,
O'er the surging waves of sin,
Calling, clear above the tempest,
"He that trusteth heaven shall win!"

3.

Now, through all the sacred pages,
Where my woe and doom had been,
Gleam those golden words of promise,
"He that trusteth heaven shall win"
Blessed, sure, and blood-bought promise,
Let me drink its sweetness in —
He that trusts his soul to Jesus,
"He that trusteth heaven shall will."

3.

Trust — oh, Saviour, give its fullness
To me at thy feet in prayer,
Grant my dying lips to breathe it,
Leave its lingering sweetness there;
Sweetness there, to stay the breaking
Of the hearts which love me so;
Whispering from my silent coffin,
"Trust the hand which lays thee low."

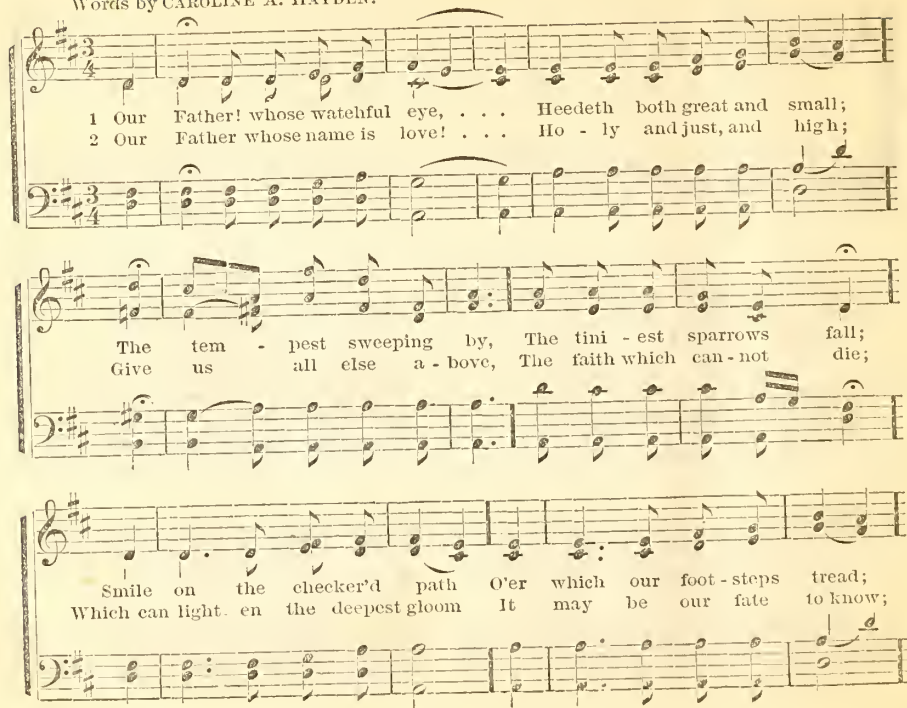
4.

Loved ones, as ye rear the marble,
Pure above my waiting dust,
Grave no other word upon it
But the holiest, sweetest — **TRUST**.
For this password know the angels,
Guarding o'er the pearly door,
Password to his blessed presence,
Whom I trust for evermore,

TEACH US TO WORSHIP ONLY THEE.

Words by CAROLINE A. HAYDEN.

PAUL J. BISHOP.



1 Our Father! whose watchful eye, . . . Heedeth both great and small;

2 Our Father whose name is love! . . . Ho - ly and just, and high;

The tem - pest sweeping by, The tini - est sparrows fall;

Give us all else a - bove, The faith which can - not die;


Smile on the checker'd path O'er which our foot - steps tread;

Which can light - en the deepest gloom It may be our fate to know;

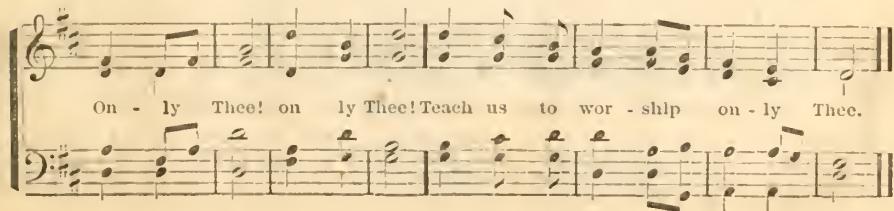


Teach us to fear thy wrath, Thy judgments just to dread.
Mak - ing the desert places bloom, Its happiness sweeter flow.

CHORUS.



Whate'er our lot in life may be, Teach us to worship on - ly thee!



On - ly Thee! on ly Thee! Teach us to wor - ship on - ly Thee.

CHILDREN SING OF HEAVEN.

Words and Music by H. F. W.

DUO.

Sing of heav-en, children, sing, Let your cheerful voi-ces ring;

Sing of Christ, your Sa-viour's ev-er con-stant love,

He will hear your hum-ble strain, Find re-demption in his name.

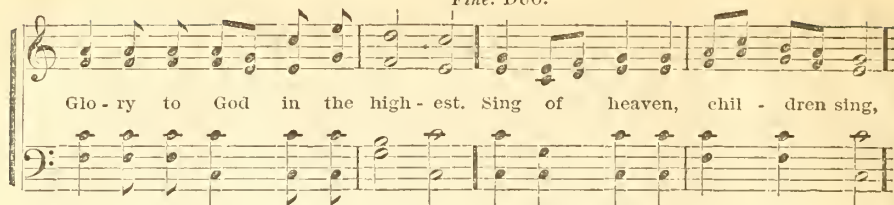
DUO.

f
Glo - ry be to God, to God in the highest. Glo - ry be to God, to

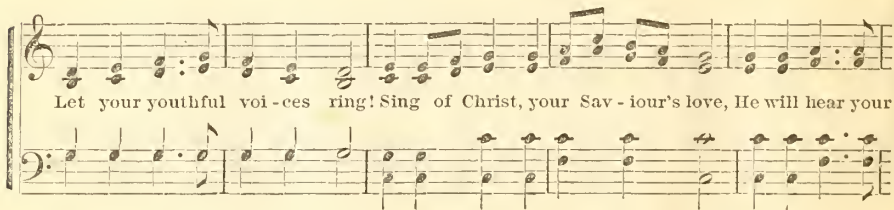
Tutti.
God, in the highest. Sing. chil - dren, sing, sing of his dy - ing love!

Cres
Raise your voi - ces up on high! Glo ry, glo - ry, glo - ry to God.

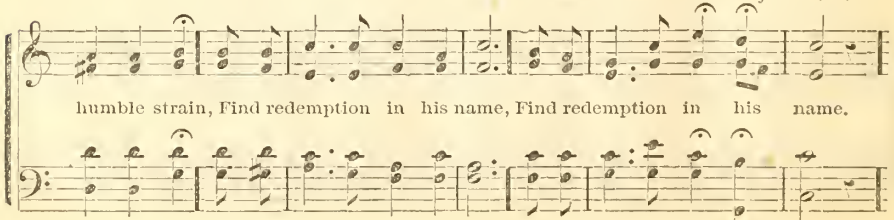
CHILDREN SING OF HEAVEN. CONCLUDED.

Fine. DUO.

Glo - ry to God in the high - est. Sing of heaven, chil - dren sing,



Let your youthful voi - ces ring! Sing of Christ, your Sav - iour's love, He will hear your

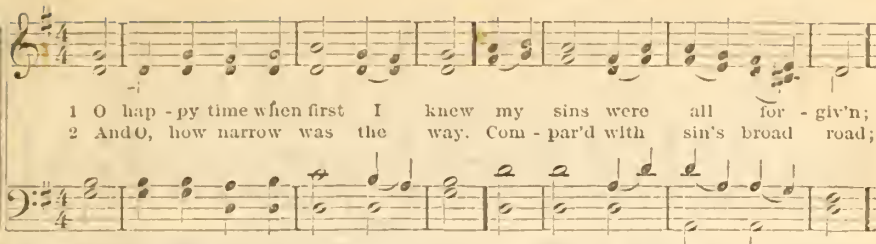
D. C. With full Chorus.

humble strain, Find redemption in his name, Find redemption in his name.

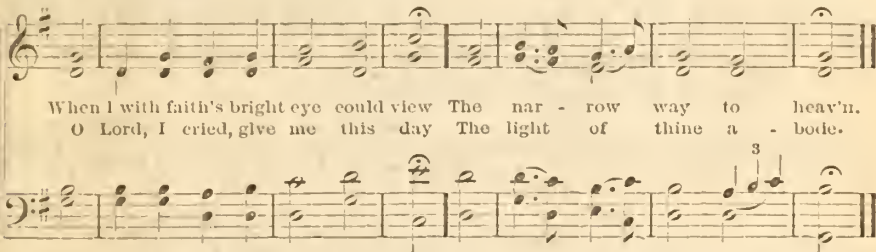
THE BLESSED CHOICE.

115

Words and Music by GEO. E. LEE.



1 O hap - py time when first I knew my sins were all for - giv'n;
2 And O, how narrow was the way. Com - par'd with sin's broad road;



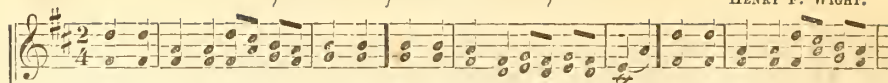
When I with faith's bright eye could view The nar - row way to heav'n.
O Lord, I cried, give me this day The light of thine a - bode.

3.
Then lo, upon my soul was poured
Such joys I never knew;
For then my saviour I adored,
I bade the world adieu.

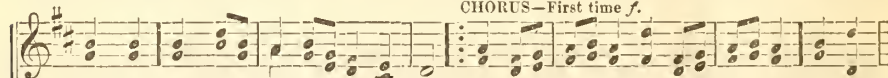
4.
I loved to do my Master's will;
Was willing to obey;
Then O, what peace my heart did fill,
Walking the narrow way.

5.
O blessed choice, full well I know
That in the world to come,
If I am faithful here below,
I soon shall rest at home.

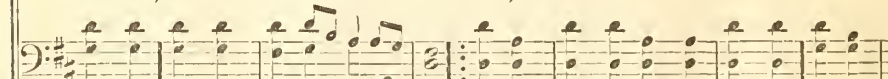
6.
No sorrow there shall dim the brow,
Sighing shall flee away;
O help me, Lord, to serve thee now,
And save me in that day.



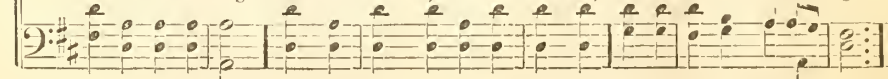
- 1 Little children, praise the Saviour, He regards you from above ; Praise him for his great sal-
 2 When he left his home in glory, When he lived with mortals here, Little children sang his
 3 When the anxious mothers round him With their tender infants prest, He with open arms re-

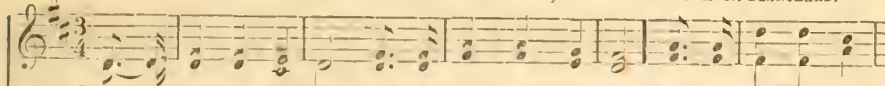
CHORUS—First time *f*.

vation, Praise him for his precious love.—Sweet ho - sannas, sweet ho - sannas, To the
 praises, And it pleased his gracious ear.—Sweet, &c.
 ceiv'd them, And the lit - tle ones he blest.—Sweet, &c.

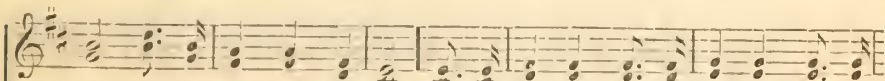
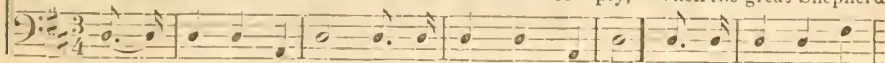
*ff* both times.Repeat *pp*.

name of Jesus sing. Sweet ho - sannas, sweet ho - sannas, To the name of Jesus sing.

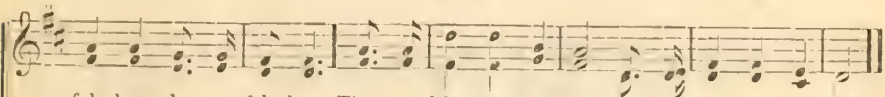
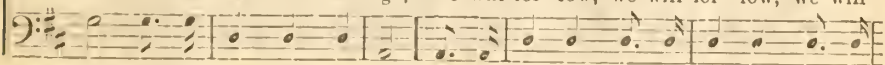




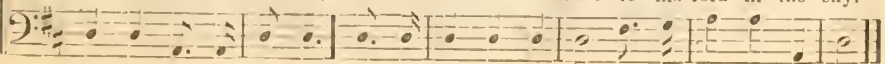
- 1 We're the lambs of the flock, and no dan - ger we fear, When the voice and the
2 The..... pastures are green, and the flow'rs bloom around, By the side of still
3 O, that all the dear lambs had a voice to re - ply, When the great Shepherd

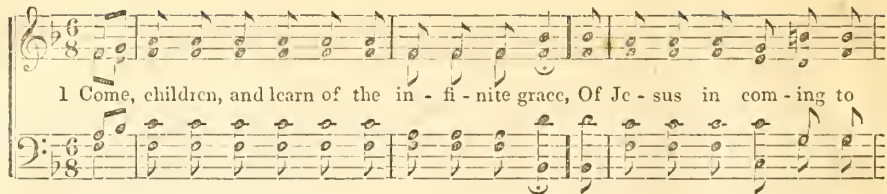


call of our Shepherd we hear: Then we fol - low, then we fol - low, then we
wa - ters he lets us lie down; Then we fol - low, then we fol - low, then we
calls from his man - sions on high, We will fol - low, we will fol - low, we will



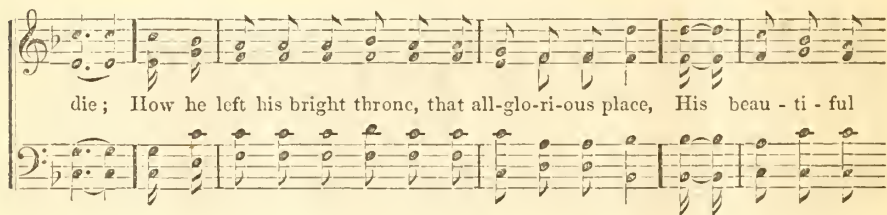
fol - low, then we fol - low, Then we fol - low the flock, when the Shepherd we hear.
fol - low, then we fol - low, Then we fol - low his eall, when the flow'rs bloom around.
fol - low, we will fol - low, We will fol - low the Lamb to his fold in the sky.





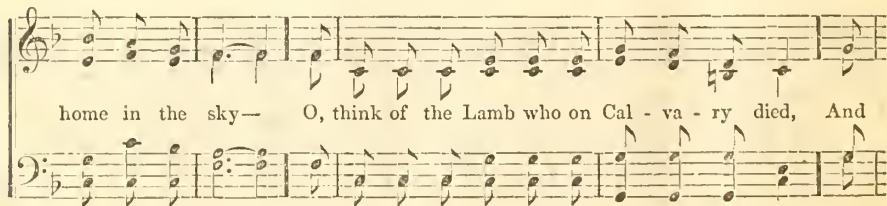
1 Come, children, and learn of the in - fi - nite grace, Of Je - sus in com - ing to

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace on the left. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 6/8. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the staff.



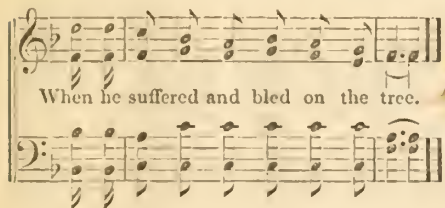
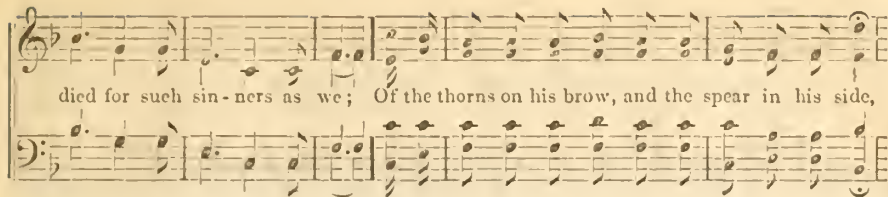
die; How he left his bright throne, that all-glo-ri-ous place, His beau - ti - ful

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the staff.



home in the sky— O, think of the Lamb who on Cal - va - ry died, And

The third system of musical notation, which concludes the hymn on this page. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staff.



2.

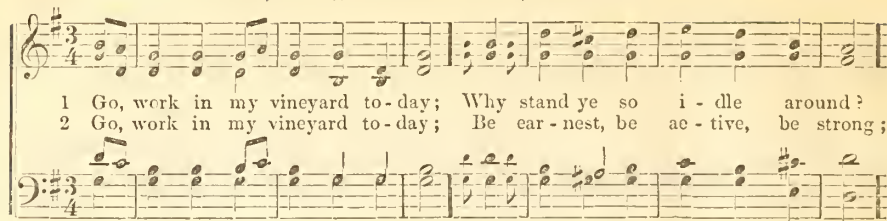
Ah, never was sorrow so bitter as this,
 The anguish He suffered below,
 For the dear Son of God had done nothing amiss ;
 'Twas for others he tasted such woe.
 Oh, think of his love when He gave up his life,
 For sinners so guilty as we ; [strife,
 'Twas for them that He finished the conflict and
 'Twas for them that He bled on the tree.

3.

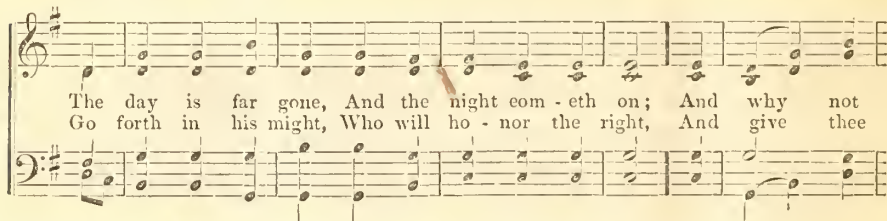
Dear little ones, think, is it nothing to you,
 The tale of his wonderful grace ? [view,
 When he comes in the clouds, will you joyfully
 Or tremble to look in his face ?
 Oh, think of the Lamb who on Calvary died,
 And died for such sinners as we ; [side,
 Of the thorns on his brow, and the spear in his
 When he suffered and bled on the tree.

4.

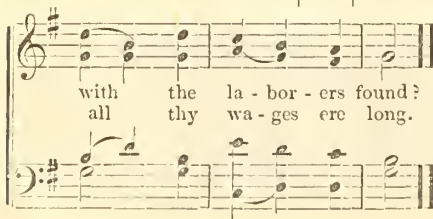
When he comes back to reign in glory so bright,
 The wicked He'll fill with de-spair ;
 But children who love him will rise with delight,
 To meet their dear Lord in the air.
 Oh, think of his love, when He gave up his life
 For sinners so guilty as we ; [strife,
 'Twas for them that He finished the conflict and
 'Twas for them that he bled on the tree.



1 Go, work in my vineyard to-day; Why stand ye so i - dle around?
2 Go, work in my vineyard to-day; Be ear - nest, be ac - tive, be strong;



The day is far gone, And the night com - eth on; And why not
Go forth in his might, Who will ho - nor the right, And give thee



with the la - bor - ers found?
all thy wa - ges ere long.

- 3 Go, work in my vineyard to-day,
Precious souls may be brought by thy love
From the darkness of night
To his marvellous light,
To a home with the ransomed above.
- 4 Go, work in my vineyard to-day;
Go, honor thy Master and Lord;
All thy talents improve
By thy labors of love,
And heaven shall be thy reward.

PRAISE HALLELUJAH.

121

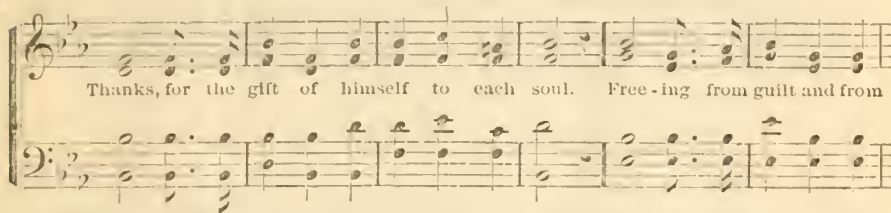
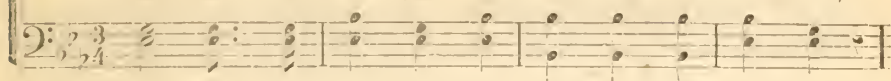
Words by Miss A. M. DANA.

By permission.

Allegro.



1 Praise! hal - le - lu - jah! to Je - sus our Sa viour,



Thanks, for the gift of himself to each soul. Free - ing from guilt and from



sin's con - demna - tion, Giv - ing us strength as we press t'ward the goal.

2.

Gratefully owning his blessed allegiance,
 Let us not slumber, nor wait by the way;
 The enemies' ranks around us are closing,
 "Go forth," says our Captain, "and work while
 'tis day."

3.

God is our Leader, and under his banner,
 Girded about with joyfulness and strength,
 Trusting his promise alone to deliver,
 The Sword of the Spirit must conquer at length.

4.

Haste! e'er the Saviour with thick clouds ap-
 pearing,
 Shall summon all to appear at his bar;
 False prophets, now, are gathering their forces,
 Sounds of the battle are heard from afar.

HAIL TO THE BRIGHTNESS!

1.

Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning!
 Joy to the lands that in darkness have lain;
 Hushed be the accents of sorrow and mourning,
 Zion, triumphant, begins her mild reign.

2.

Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning!
 Long by the prophets of Israel foretold;
 Hail to the millions from bondage returning,
 Gentiles and Jews now the Saviour behold.

3.

See from the nations, the isles of the ocean,
 Praise to Jehovah ascending on high;
 Fallen are the engines of war and commotion
 Shouts of salvation are rending the sky.

COME, CHILDREN, YOUNG AND LOVELY,

Lively. UNISON.

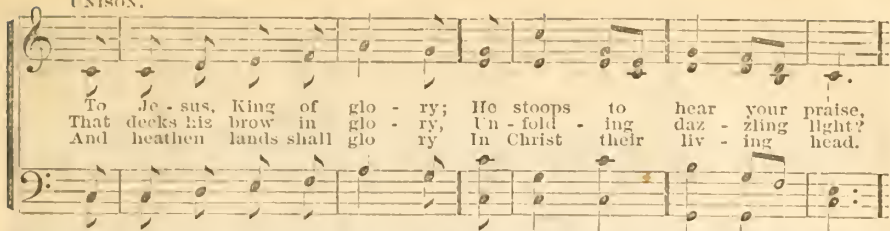
H. F. W.

1 Come, chil - dren, young and love - ly, A - loud your voi - ces raise
 2 Is Je - sus now less love - ly, Or is that crown less bright,
 3 Till round the world the sto - ry, Of Je - sus' death shall spread,

COME, CHILDREN: YOUNG AND LOVELY. CONTINUED.

123

UNISON.



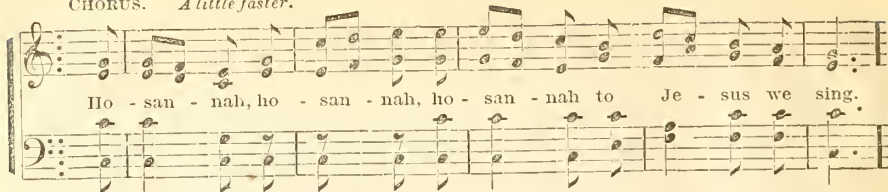
To Je - sus, King of glo - ry; He stoops to hear your praise,
That decks his brow in glo - ry, Un - fold - ing daz - zling light?
And heathen lands shall glo - ry In Christ their liv - ing head.

DUET.



His heart is all com - pas - sion, His voice is full of love,
Ah, no! he still is will - ing, To bless the youthful race,
Then in one heav'n - ly un - ion Your hal - le - lu - jah's bring,

Come, then, let a - do - ra - tion For - bid your hearts to rove.
Then each let each ex - cel - ling, Ex - tol his glo - rious grace,
And serve in sweet com - mun - ion, The ev - er - last - ing king.

CHORUS. *A little faster.*


Ho - san - nah, ho - san - nah, ho - san - nah to Je - sus we sing.

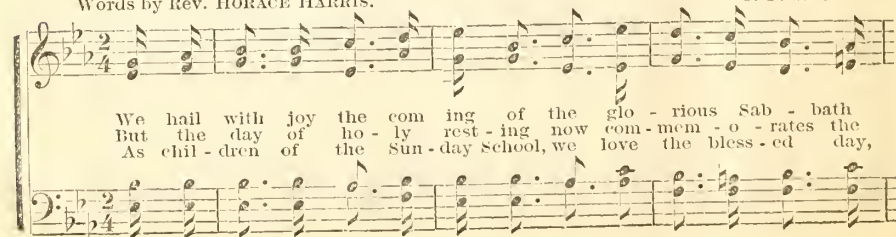


Ho - san - nah, ho - san - nah, ho - san - nah to Je - sus we sing.

OUR GOD IS KING SUPREME.

Words by REV. HORACE HARRIS.

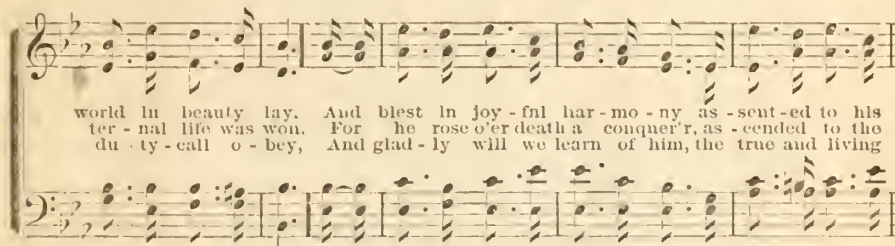
C. F. WIGHT.



We hail with joy the com ing of the glo - rious Sab - bath
But the day of ho - ly rest - ing now com - mem - o - rates the
As chil - dren of the Sun - day School, we love the bless - ed day,



day, When the Lord Je - ho - vah rest - ed, and the
son, Who gave him - self a rau - som, and e -
day, With cheer - ful hearts and voi - ces, all the



world in beauty lay. And blest in joy - ful har - mo - ny as - sent - ed to his
ter - nal life was won. For he rose o'er death a conquer'r, as - cended to the
du - ty - call o - bey, And glad - ly will we learn of him, the true and living

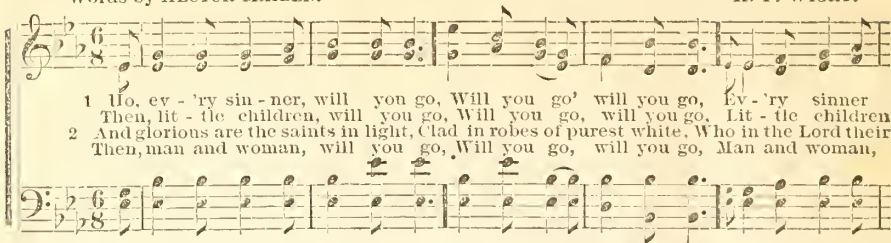


sway, For God was King Su - preme, For God was King Su - preme.
throne, And he is King Su - preme, And he is King Su - preme.
way, For Je - sus is Su - preme, For God was King Su - preme.

WILL YOU GO TO HAPPINESS?

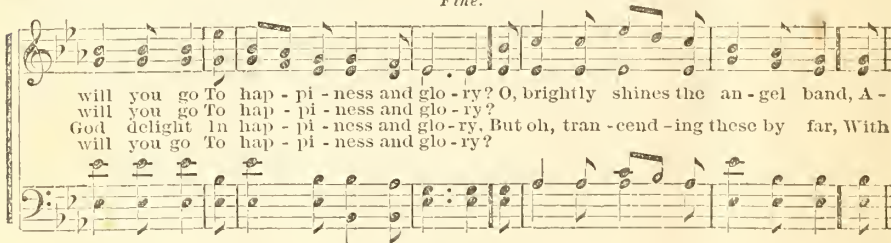
Words by HECTOR MAIBEN.

H. F. WIGHT.

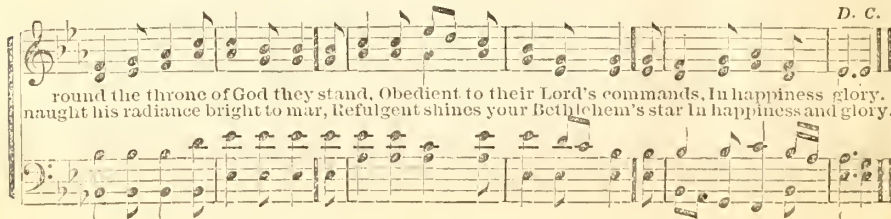


1 Ho, ev - 'ry sin - ner, will you go, Will you go, will you go, Ev - 'ry sinner
Then, lit - tle children, will you go, Will you go, will you go, Lit - tle children

2 And glorious are the saints in light, Clad in robes of purest white, Who in the Lord their
Then, man and woman, will you go, Will you go, will you go, Man and woman,

Fine.


will you go To hap - pi - ness and glo - ry? O, brightly shines the an - gel band, A -
will you go To hap - pi - ness and glo - ry?
God delight in hap - pi - ness and glo - ry, But oh, tran - cend - ing these by far, With
will you go To hap - pi - ness and glo - ry?

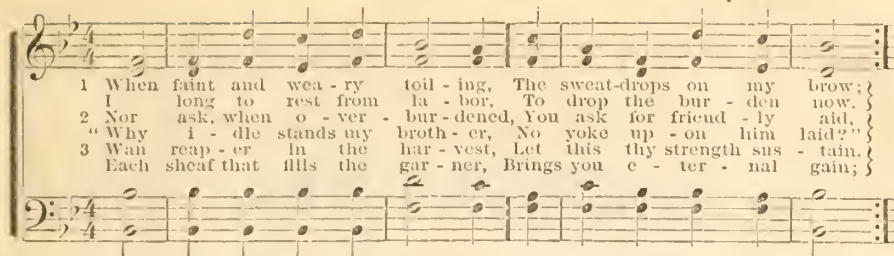
D. C.


round the throne of God they stand, Obedient to their Lord's commands, In happiness glory.
naught his radiance bright to mar, Refulgent shines your Beth'chem's star In happiness and glory.

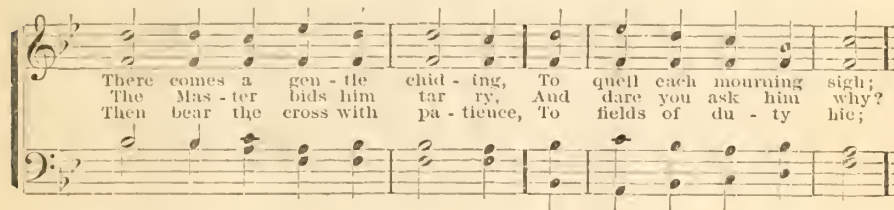
RESTING BY-AND-BY.

127

Music by GEO. E. LEE.



1 When faint and wea - ry toil - ing, The sweat-drops on my brow; }
 I long to rest from la - bor, To drop the bur - den now. }
 2 Nor ask, when o - ver - bur - dened, You ask for friend - ly aid, }
 "Why i - dle stands my broth - er, No yoke up - on him laid?" }
 3 Wan reap - er in the har - vest, Let this thy strength sus - tain. }
 Each sheaf that fills the gar - ner, Brings you e - ter - nal gain; }

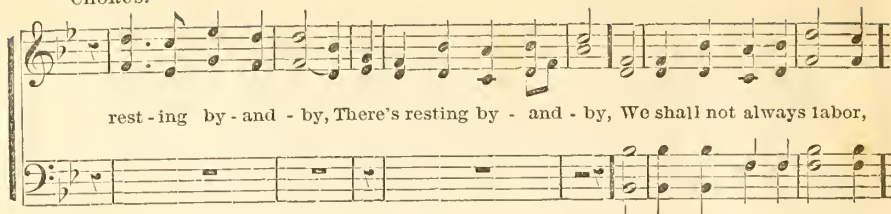


There comes a gen - tle child - ing, To quell each mourning sigh;
 The Mas - ter bids him tar ry, And dare you ask him why?
 Then bear the cross with pa - tience, To fields of du - ty lie;

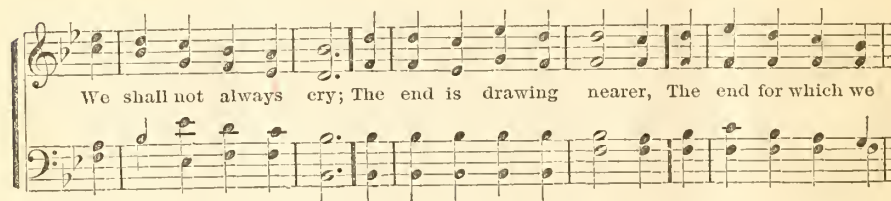


Work while the day is shi - ning, There's rest - ing by - and - by.
 "Go, la - bor in my vine - yard, There's rest - ing by - and - by,
 'Tis sweet to work for Je - sus. — There's rest - ing by - and - by.

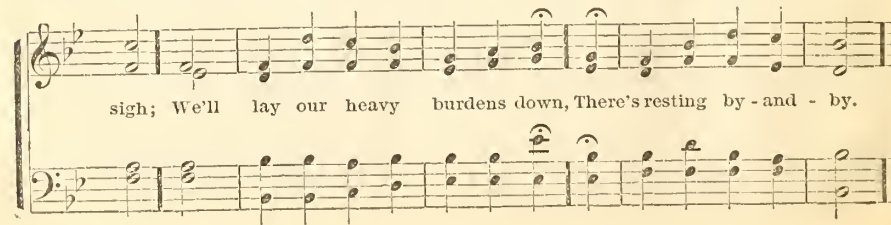
CHORUS.



rest - ing by - and - by, There's resting by - and - by, We shall not always labor,



We shall not always cry; The end is drawing nearer, The end for which we



sigh; We'll lay our heavy burdens down, There's resting by - and - by.

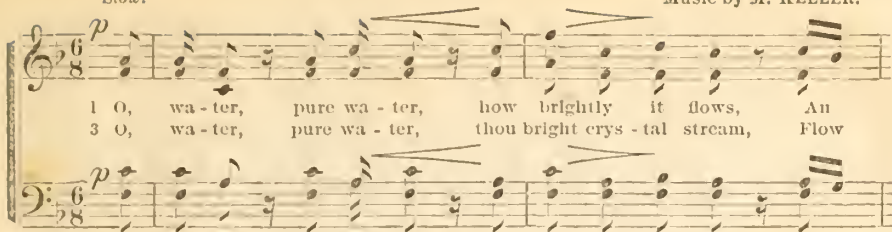
PURE WATER.

129

Slow.

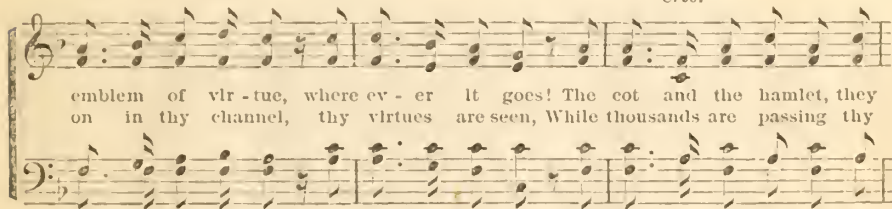
Music by M. KELLER.

p



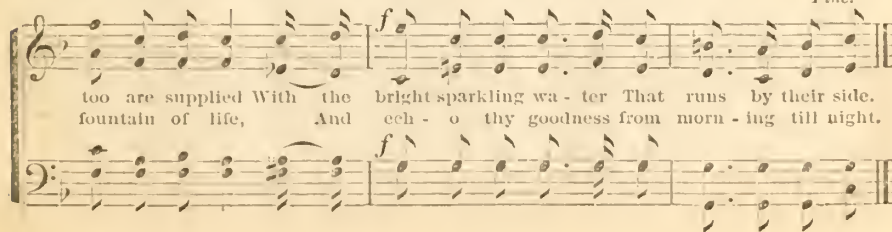
1 O, wa - ter, pure wa - ter, how brightly it flows, An
3 O, wa - ter, pure wa - ter, thou bright crys - tal stream, Flow

Cres.



emblem of vir - tue, where ev - er it goes! The cot and the hamlet, they
on in thy channel, thy virtues are seen, While thousands are passing thy

Fine.



too are supplied With the bright sparkling wa - ter That runs by their side.
fountain of life, And ech - o thy goodness from morn - ing till night.

p

O wa - ter, pure wa - ter, thy prais - es we'll sing, And
 O wa - ter, thou em - blem of peace to the mind, Thou'st

p

Musical notation for the first system, featuring a treble and bass staff with a piano (*p*) dynamic marking.

f

tell of thy beauties and comforts you bring, That home where was misery, thou'st
 caused those to see who by hab - it were blind, Then wend thy way onward; We'll

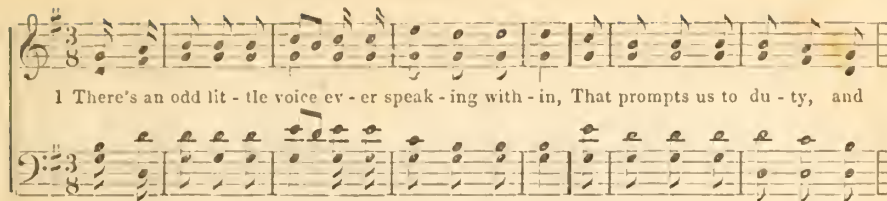
Musical notation for the second system, featuring a treble and bass staff with a forte (*f*) dynamic marking.

banished it's gloom, And saved the fond father from the drunkard's sad doom.
 eon - quer the world, With the banner of temp'rance for - ev - er unfurled.

Musical notation for the third system, featuring a treble and bass staff.

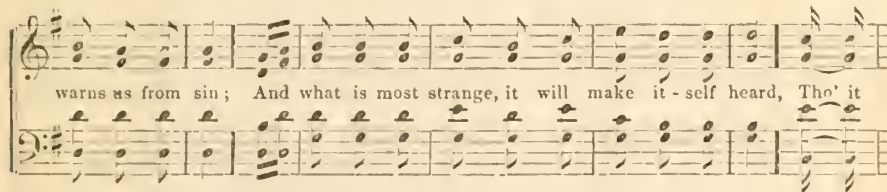
THE LITTLE VOICE.

HENRY F. WIGHT. 131



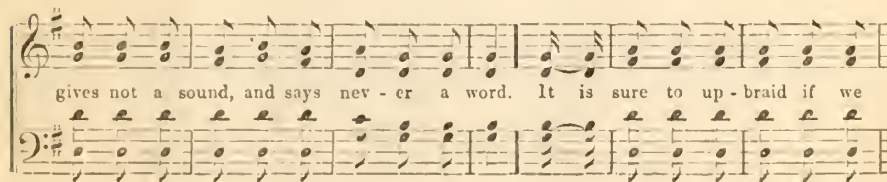
1 There's an odd lit - tle voice ev - er speak - ing with - in, That prompts us to du - ty, and

The first system of musical notation is in G major (one sharp) and 3/8 time. It consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.



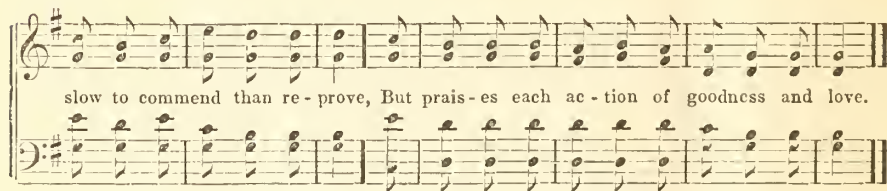
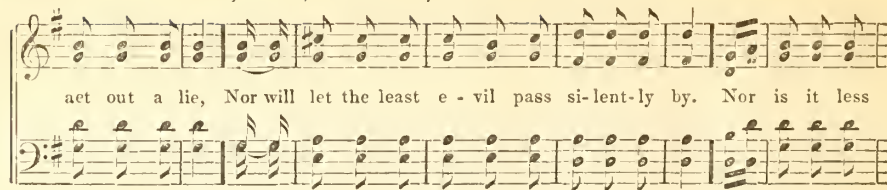
warns us from sin; And what is most strange, it will make it - self heard, Tho' it

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics continue below the treble staff.



gives not a sound, and says nev - er a word. It is sure to up - braid if we

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece. The lyrics continue below the treble staff.



2.

'Tis the voice of the Lord that is whispering thus;
 'Tis our Father who's speaking in mercy to us;
 Who, knowing our proneness to wander astray,
 Seeks thus to incline us his laws to obey.
 Oh then let me listen with reverence and awe
 To this voice of my God as my guide and my law;
 Obey the stern watchman that's guarding within
 To warn me of danger, temptation, and sin.

3.

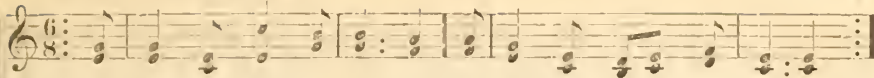
There's an odd little voice ever speaking within,
 That prompts us to duty, and warns us from sin;
 And what is most strange, it will make itself heard,
 Though it gives not a sound, and says never a word.
 May Conscience and I live together in peace,
 My awe of my honest companion increase;
 That I may refuse not its bidding to do,
 Whate'er it demand or may bid me pursue.

CLOSE OF THE SABBATH.

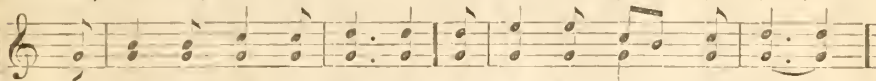
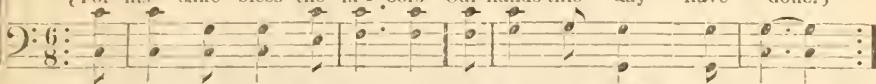
133

Words by MISS A. M. DANA.

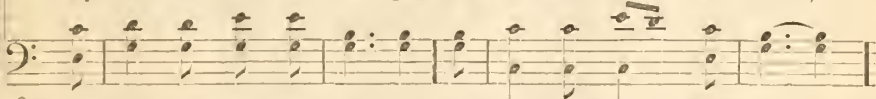
H. F. W.



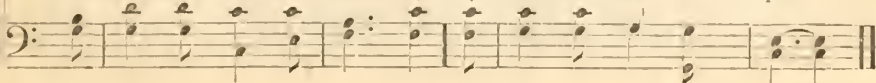
- 1 { The day of rest is end - ing, Its hours will soon be gone. }
- 2 { Our praise and prayer as - cend - ing, We trust have reached his throne. }
- 3 { Have we this day re - gard - ed As be - ing God's a - lone? }
- 4 { Has he our hearts po - sess - ed, Not e'en a thought our own? }
- 5 { O grant our Heav'nly Fath - er, Ac - cept - ance with thy son; }
- 6 { For his sake bless the la - bors, Our hands this day have done. }



In God's own house we gath - er'd, Of him we heard and talked,
Has Christ and his sal - va - tion Been up - per - most our theme,
May we in end - less a - ges, Our Sabbaths love to meet,



And with our friends sweet coun - sel We've ta - ken as we walked,
Feel - ing the sin and mis - cry From which he doth re - deem.
And en - ter with the ransomed, Thy love and rest com - plete.



THAT BEAUTIFUL CROWN.

Arranged from A. T. GORMAN.

1 There's a dia - a - dem bright for the children of light, Which

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a time signature of 6/8. It contains a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

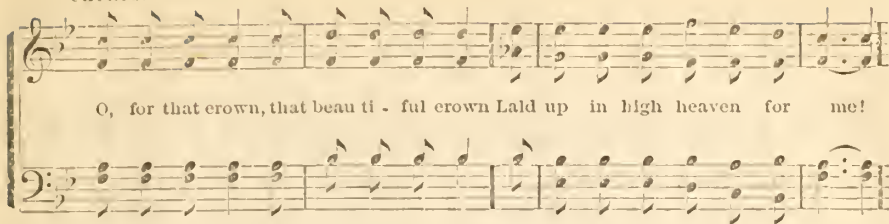
Je - sus will give in that day, When he'll call them from earth to his

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The upper staff features a melodic line with some longer note values, and the lower staff provides a steady harmonic support.

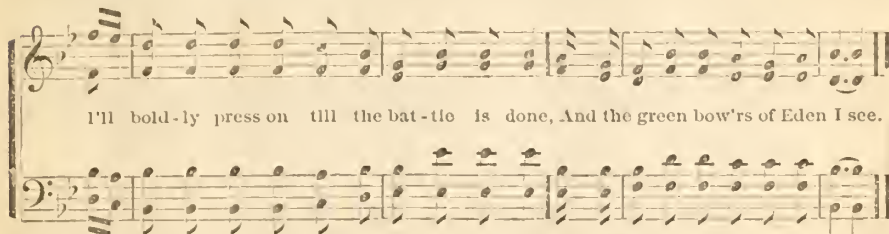
man - sion a - bove, In that ci - ty from earth far a - way.

The third system concludes the piece. The melody in the upper staff ends with a final cadence, and the accompaniment in the lower staff provides a full harmonic base for the ending.

CHORUS.



O, for that crown, that beau ti - ful crown Laid up in high heaven for me!



I'll bold-ly press on till the bat-tle is done, And the green bow'rs of Eden I see.

2.

Tho' the foe press me sore I will never give o'er,
But contend like the saints of renown,
For that glorious boon, the sweet rest we'll
have soon,
And the green bowers of Eden I see.

CHO.

3.

I am feeble and small, but the Father of all
Will in love send his bright angel soon,
My footsteps to guard till I gain the reward,
The gift of the beautiful crown.

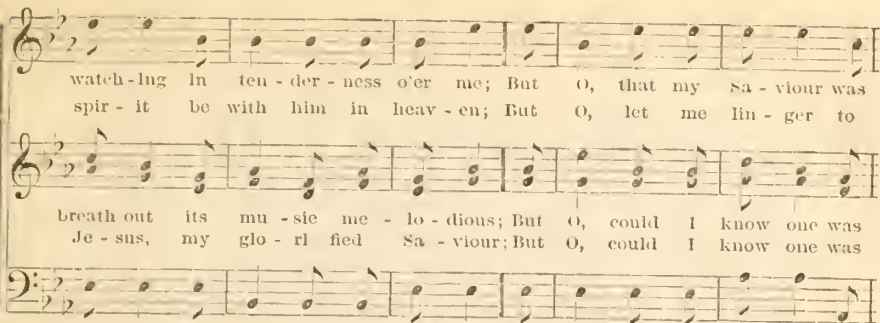
CHO.

I'M PRAYING FOR YOU.

H. F. WIGHT.
By permission.

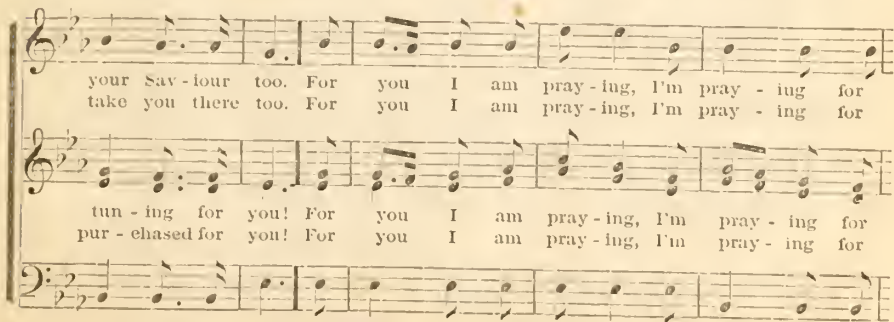
1. I have a Sav - iour; he's plead - ing in glo - ry, So
2. I have a Fa - ther; to me he has giv - en A
3. I have a Harp in those re - gions all glorious— A -
4. I have a Crown— and I'll wear it for - ev - er— En -

pre - cious his love. his commands are but few; And now he is
hope for e - ter - ni - ty, pre - cious and true; And soon will my
way, far a - way in that o - cean of blue; And there it shall
cir - cled with jew - els of heav - en - ly hue, 'Twas pur - chas'd by



watch-ing in ten-der-ness o'er me; But O, that my Sa-viour was
spir-it be with him in heav-en; But O, let me lin-ger to

breath out its mu-sic me-lo-dious; But O, could I know one was
Je-sus, my glo-ri-fied Sa-viour; But O, could I know one was



your Sav-iour too. For you I am pray-ing, I'm pray-ing for
take you there too. For you I am pray-ing, I'm pray-ing for

tun-ing for you! For you I am pray-ing, I'm pray-ing for
pur-chased for you! For you I am pray-ing, I'm pray-ing for

I'M PRAYING FOR YOU. CONCLUDED.

you, For you I am pray - ing, I'm pray - ing for you.
 you, For you I am pray - ing, I'm pray - ing for you.
Rit.

you, For you I am pray - ing. I'm pray - ing for you.
 you, For you I am pray - ing, I'm pray - ing for you.

5.

I have a Robe — 'tis resplendent in whiteness
 Awaiting in glory my wondering view;
 O, when I'll receive it all shining in brightness.
 Dear friend, could I see you receiving one
 [too!]

For you I am praying.
 I'm praying for you.

6.

I have a Rest, and the earnest is given.
 Tho' now for a time 'tis concealed from my
 [view;
 'Tis life everlasting. 'tis Jesus, 'tis heaven;
 And O, dearest friend, let me meet you there
 [too!]

For you I am praying,
 I'm praying for you.

7.

I have a Peace, and it's "calm as a river,"
 A peace that a friend of the world never
 [knew;
 My Saviour alone is its Author and Giver;
 But O, that I knew it was given to you!
 For you I am praying,
 I'm praying for you.

8

For you I am praying, for you I am praying.
 For you I am praying, for you, yes, for you!
 And soon shall I hear you rejoicing and saying,
 "Your dear, loving Saviour is my Saviour
 [too!]"

And prayer will be answered
 For you, yes, for you.

9.

And when he has found you, tell others the
 [story,
 How Jesus extended his mercy to you!
 Then point them away to the regions of glory
 And pray that the Saviour may bring them
 [there too!]

For prayer will be answered;
 'Twas answered for you.

10.

O, speak of that Saviour, that Father in heaven,
 That Harp, Crown, and Blessing that's wait-
 [ing for you;
 That Peace you possess and that Rest to be
 [given,
 Still praying that Jesus may save them like
 [you;

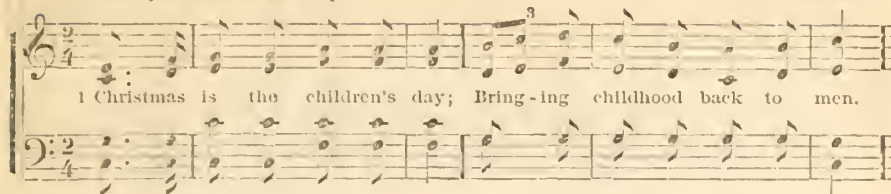
And prayer will be answered;
 'Twas answered for you.

CHRISTMAS IS THE CHILDREN'S DAY.

139

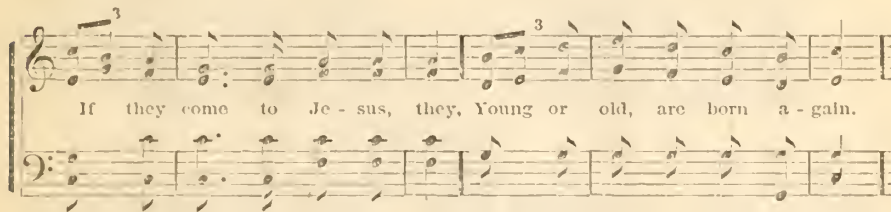
Words by R. F. FULLER, Esq.

H. F. W.



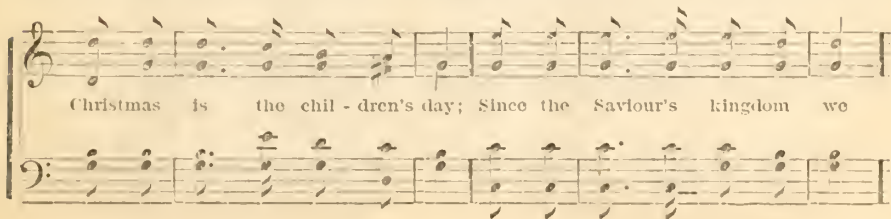
1 Christmas is the children's day; Bring - ing childhood back to men.

The first system of music is in 2/4 time. The treble staff contains the melody, which begins with a quarter rest followed by a dotted quarter note, then eighth and sixteenth notes. The bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment with chords. A triplet of eighth notes is marked above the melody in the fifth measure.



If they come to Je - sus, they, Young or old, are born a - gain.

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. It features two triplet markings over eighth notes in the treble staff, one in the second measure and another in the sixth measure.



Christmas is the chil - dren's day; Since the Saviour's kingdom we

The third system shows the continuation of the piece. The melody in the treble staff uses a variety of note values including quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes. The bass staff continues with its accompaniment.



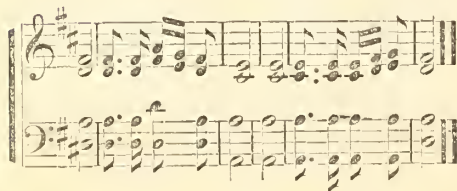
2.

Christmas is the children's day,
 Gifts to bear, the wise men went
 Where the infant Saviour lay;
 As a christian's precedent.
 Christmas is the children's day.
 Christ had gifts. — let every one
 To each christian child convey
 Gifts of love, forgetting none.

3.

Christmas is the children's day.
 Though it comes in cold December,
 With a life-long honor, they
 Merry christmases remember
 Christmas is the children's day.
 Come! let us be children too!
 Putting pride and age away,
 Let us all be born again!

CHANT.



I.

See the kind Shepherd; Jesus, stands
 With | all-engaging | charms;
 Hark! how he call his tender lambs,
 And | folds them in his | arms.

2.

Permit them to approach, he cries,
 Nor | scorn their humble | name;
 For 'twas to bless such souls as these,
 The | Lord of angels | came.

3.

He'll lead us to the heavenly streams
 Where | living waters | flow,
 And guide us to the fruitful fields
 Where | trees of knowledge | grow.

4.

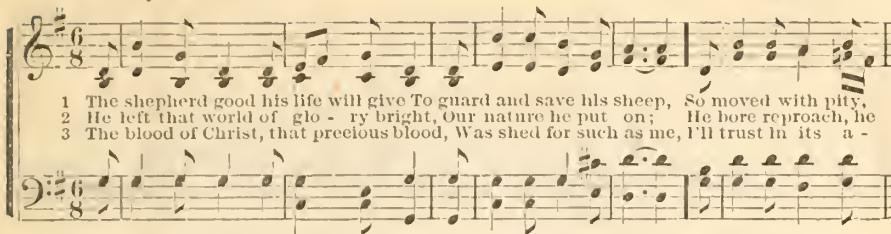
The feeblest lamb amid the flock
 Shall | be its Shepherd's | care;
 While folded in the Saviour's arms,
 We're | safe from every | snare.

THE GOOD SHEPHERD.

141

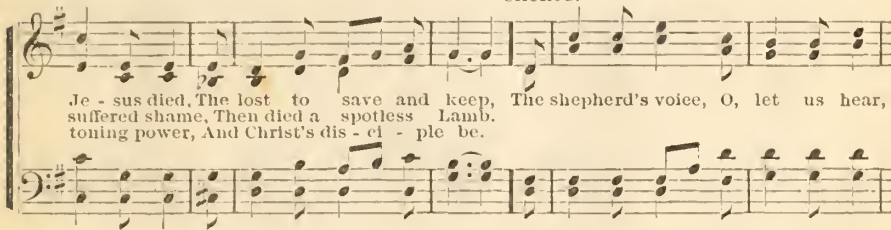
Words by H. BUCKLEY.

H. NEWELL.

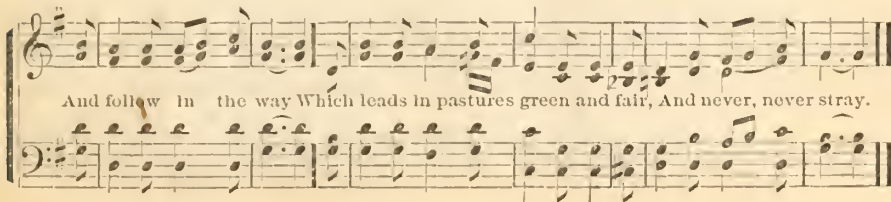


1 The shepherd good his life will give To guard and save his sheep, So moved with pity,
 2 He left that world of glo - ry bright, Our nature he put on; He bore reproach, he
 3 The blood of Christ, that precious blood, Was shed for such as me, I'll trust in its a -

CHORUS.



Je - sus died, The lost to save and keep, The shepherd's voice, O, let us hear,
 suffered shame, Then died a spotless Lamb.
 toning power, And Christ's dis - ci - ple be.



And follow in the way Which leads in pastures green and fair, And never, never stray.

Words by H. BUCKLEY.

H. NEWELL.

1 A crown of glo - ry would you wear, And dwell with all the good? The blessed
2 Would you a full forgiveness know, And lose your heavy load? You must in -
3 No oth - er could for sin a - tone, Then east on him your all; For he can

CHORUS.

story you must learn, Of Jesus' sav - ing blood. For Jesus died on Calva -
deed to Jesus bow, And walk the narrow road.
save, and he a - lone, Then on his mer - ey fall.

ry, To save us from our guilt, To save the lost, like you and me, His precious blood was spilt.

COME WITH US TO SUNDAY SCHOOL.

143

Words by H. BUCKLEY.

H. NEWELL.

1 Come with us to Sun - day School, There to

learn the per - fect rule, Where the word of God is

taught, Yes, that word which chang - eth not.

The musical score is written for two voices (Soprano and Bass) and piano accompaniment. It consists of three systems of staves. Each system has a treble staff for the voice and a bass staff for the piano. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are printed below the voice staves. The piano accompaniment features chords and moving lines that support the vocal melody.

CHORUS.

Come with us, and you shall find, Food for the im - mor - tal

mind; Come with us, and you shall know, Bliss ex - cell - ing all be - low.

2.

Come, and there of Jesus learn,
 You may thus your sins discern,
 As you learn a Saviour's love,
 It may your salvation prove.

CHO.

3.

Others there have learned the way,
 Leading them to perfect day:
 Come, and walk that narrow road,
 And be reconciled to God.

CHO.

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